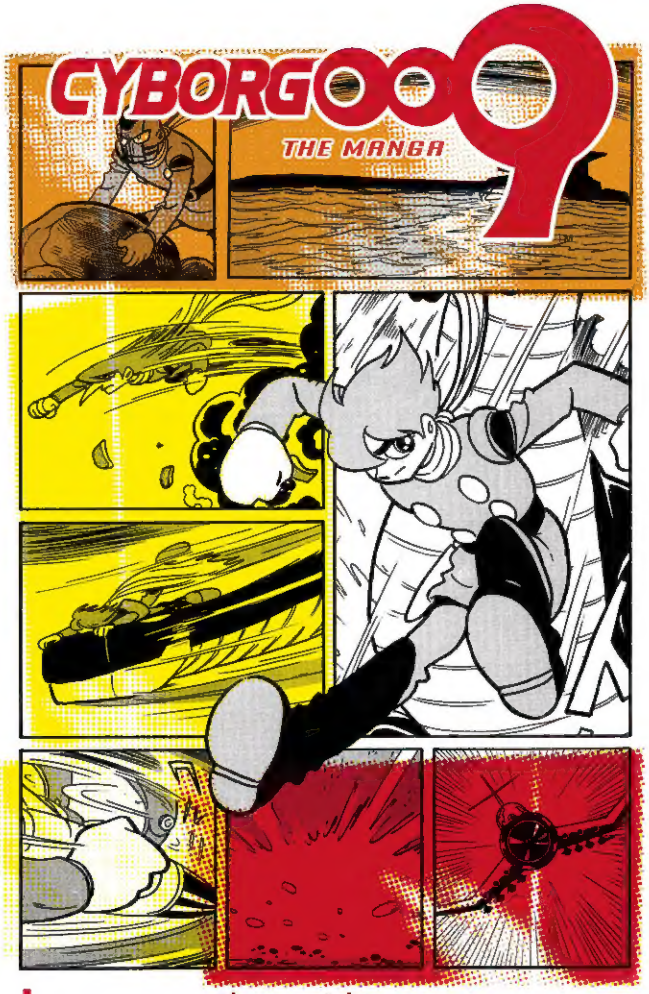
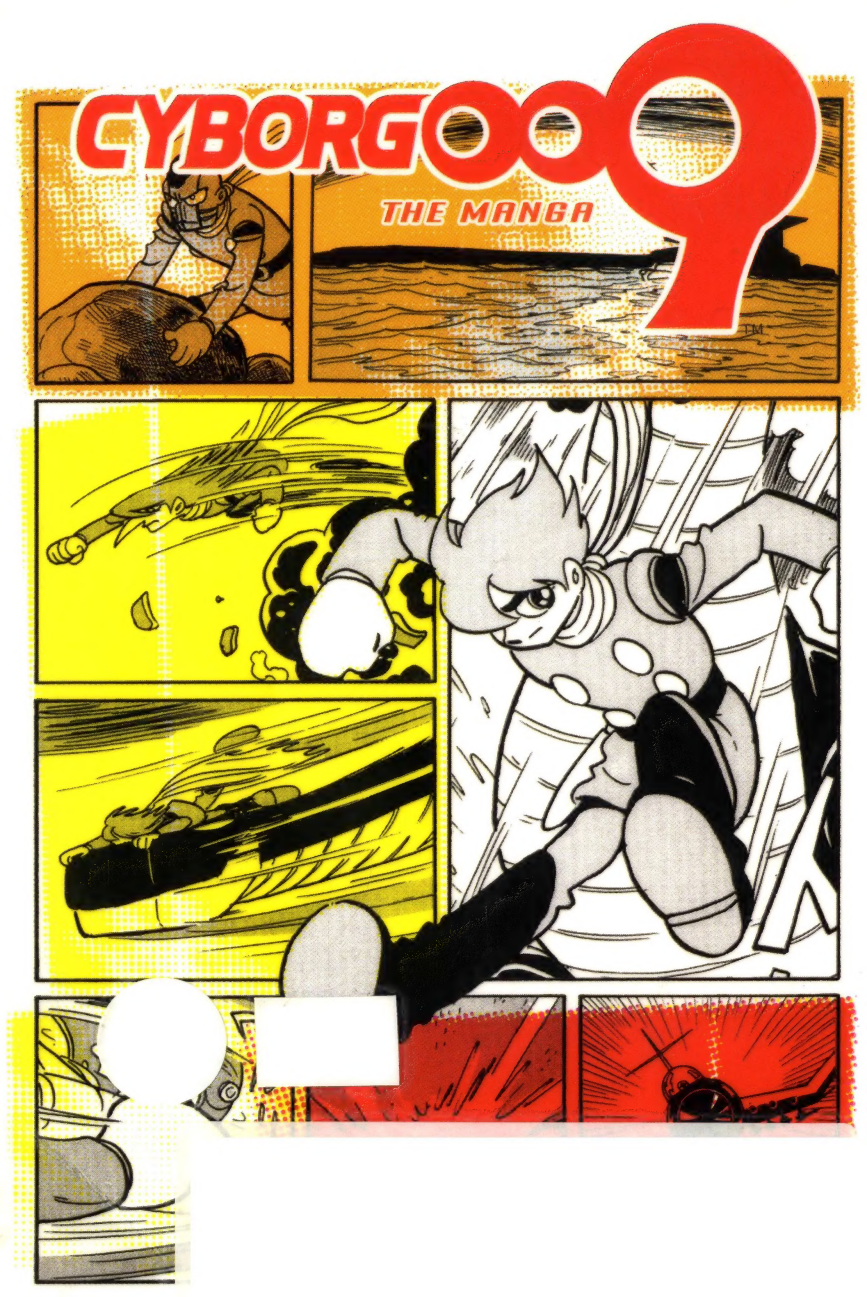


Shotaro Ishinomori

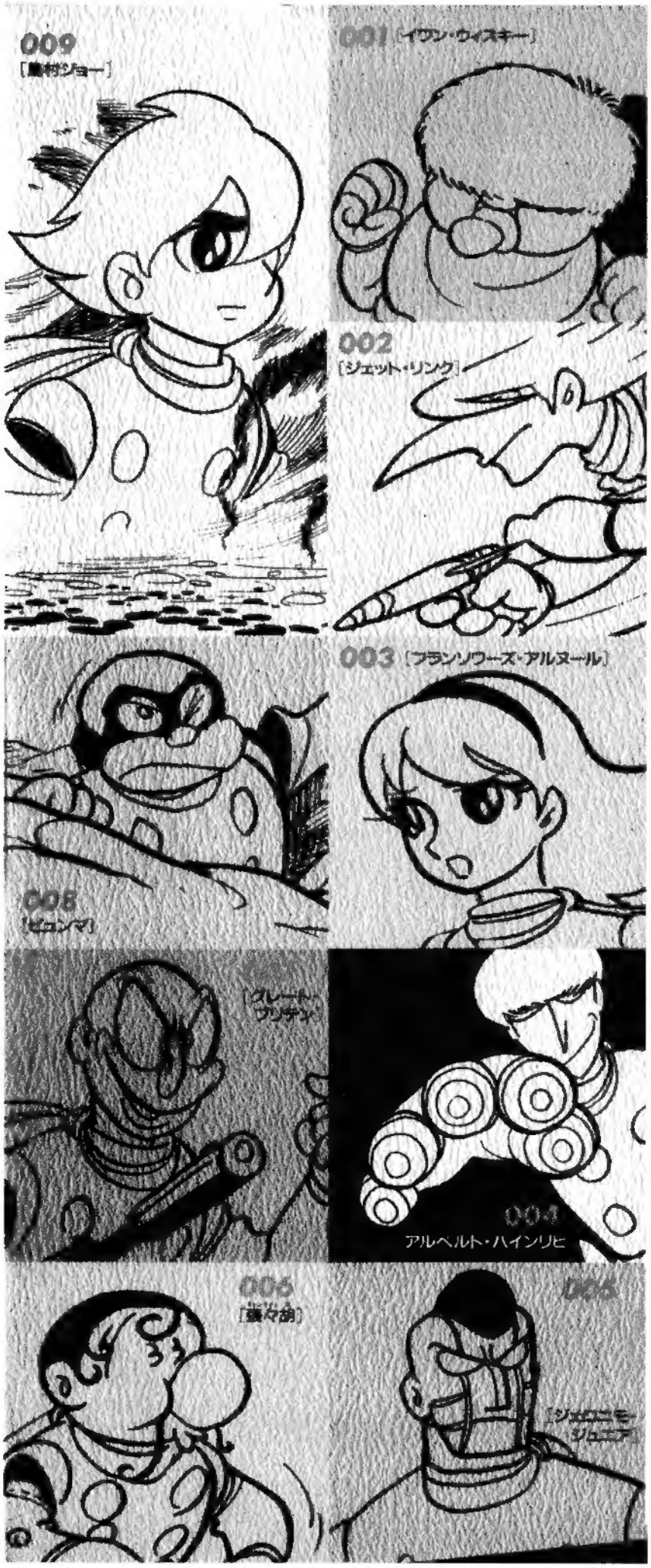

CYBORG009
THE MANGA
TM

CYBORG 009
THE MANGA

THE WORLD AT THE BRINK OF SELF-ANNIHILATION

THE NUCLEAR AGE HAS BROUGHT WITH IT THE ARMS RACE, WHICH HAS LED TO THE ADVENT OF WEAPONS POWERFUL ENOUGH TO DESTROY THE PLANET SEVERAL TIMES OVER. UNWILLING TO TAKE THE PLUNGE INTO ARMAGEDDON, THE WORLD POWERS, IN LEAGUE WITH A GROUP KNOWN ONLY AS THE BLACK GHOST, HAVE DEVELOPED SUPER SOLDIERS KNOWN AS THE CYBORGS, DESIGNED TO FIGHT THE WARS OF THE WORLD... BUT OUT IN SPACE. UNFORTUNATELY, THE BLACK GHOST DIDN'T ASK THE CYBORGS HOW THEY FELT ABOUT THEIR ROLE IN THIS NEW WORLD ORDER.

CYBORG009



Volume 1

INTRODUCTION

In the latter half of the twentieth century, the world metamorphosed in unprecedented ways. The scope of responsibility for world leaders expanded from their own borders to the global arena and then into outer space. Boundaries between nations, ethnicities, genders, scientific disciplines etc. began to blur—in some areas of the world—they seemed to disintegrate entirely. And many artists turned to examining what humanity had accomplished, casting a revelatory light on the moral import of its actions.

From the vantage afforded us by living in the twenty-first century, the evolution of progressive thought from the advent of the Bomb to the rise of the Internet is wrought with ugliness. And it is important for us to acknowledge this ugliness.

With Cyborg 009, manga legend Shotaro Ishinomori holds up a sobering mirror to a world brought to the brink of extinction by the Cold War. It was a world pock-marked with hatred; the Military Industrial Complex fashioned nations into superpowers and attempted to supersede nations themselves; distrust fueled paranoia to bring us the Red Scare, Mass Genocide, and eventually the Hydrogen Bomb; and racism, though prohibited in many countries by legislation, maintained its stranglehold on the hearts and minds of far too many civilized citizens of the planet.

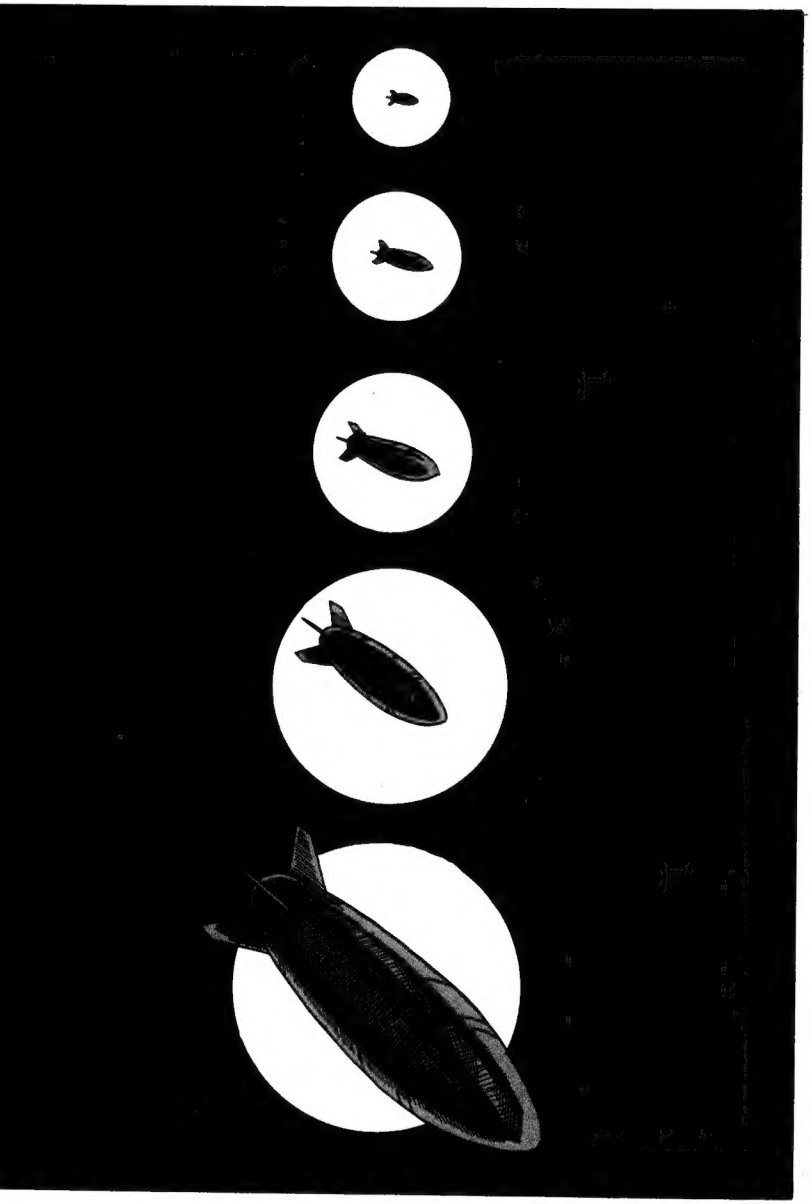
Cyborg 009's depiction of world leaders and business conglomerations colluding to keep mankind in a perpetual state of war was bold then and downright chilling now. Ishinomori's assertions that scientific achievement toward that end is an abomination ring as true today as when Oppenheimer guided Einstein's discovery into the first weapon of mass destruction.

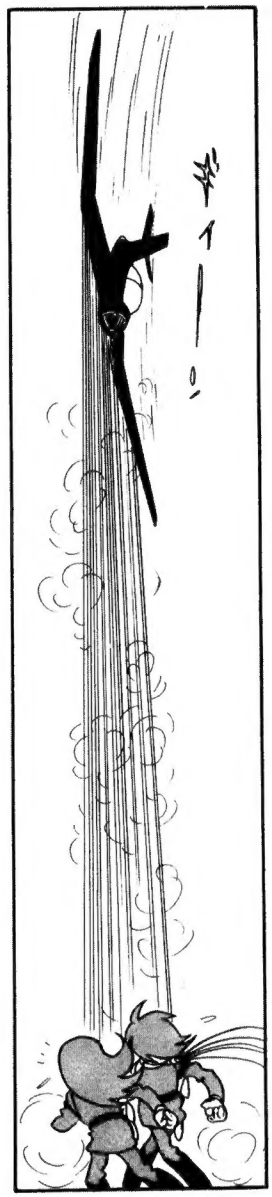
Ishinomori was as anti-war as they come, with an innate concern for humanity that lies at the core of his work. Cyborg 009 features a team of cybernetically enhanced humans conceived to be the next phase of the intensifying arms race. They have forsaken their original purpose and now fight to defend the world from the very colluders intent on profiting as much as possible from global fear. The team consists of representatives from a wide variety of disenfranchised or otherwise misunderstood peoples—an African warrior, a Chinese farmer, a Native American, a blonde-haired, blue-eyed German citizen, an American street punk, a British drunk, a child, a woman, and the eponymous 009, a half-breed Japanese orphan lost in a social system that has no place for him.

In depicting his heroes, Ishinomori chose to exploit various and even erroneous archetypes—the African is rendered in a minstrel style that accentuates his lips and makes him look vaguely simian; the Chinese farmer is a bumbling idiot; the Native American is a strong, silent type with a Mohawk and painted face. On the surface, these choices may look as if Ishinomori succumbed to the inherent racism of his time. But the characters he invents are extraordinary, caring people who rise to the challenge of saving the world, together, as a group working in concert. These characters shatter their stereotypes and emerge as individuals, firm of conviction and pure of heart. Whereas its outward veneer may seem racist, Ishinomori's content is anything but.

Today, we are frightened to death of racist stereotypes. Political Correctness has done its job of expurgating racism from our vernacular. But if we completely forget the ugliness that came before, we also forget why we embarked on that path of expurgation in the first place. Ishinomori utilizes the mythos and appearance of that ugliness to combat it.

As you enjoy this story, please keep in mind how incredible it was for a Japanese man working in the Sixties to have had such a clear understanding of a world that perhaps had no understanding of itself.





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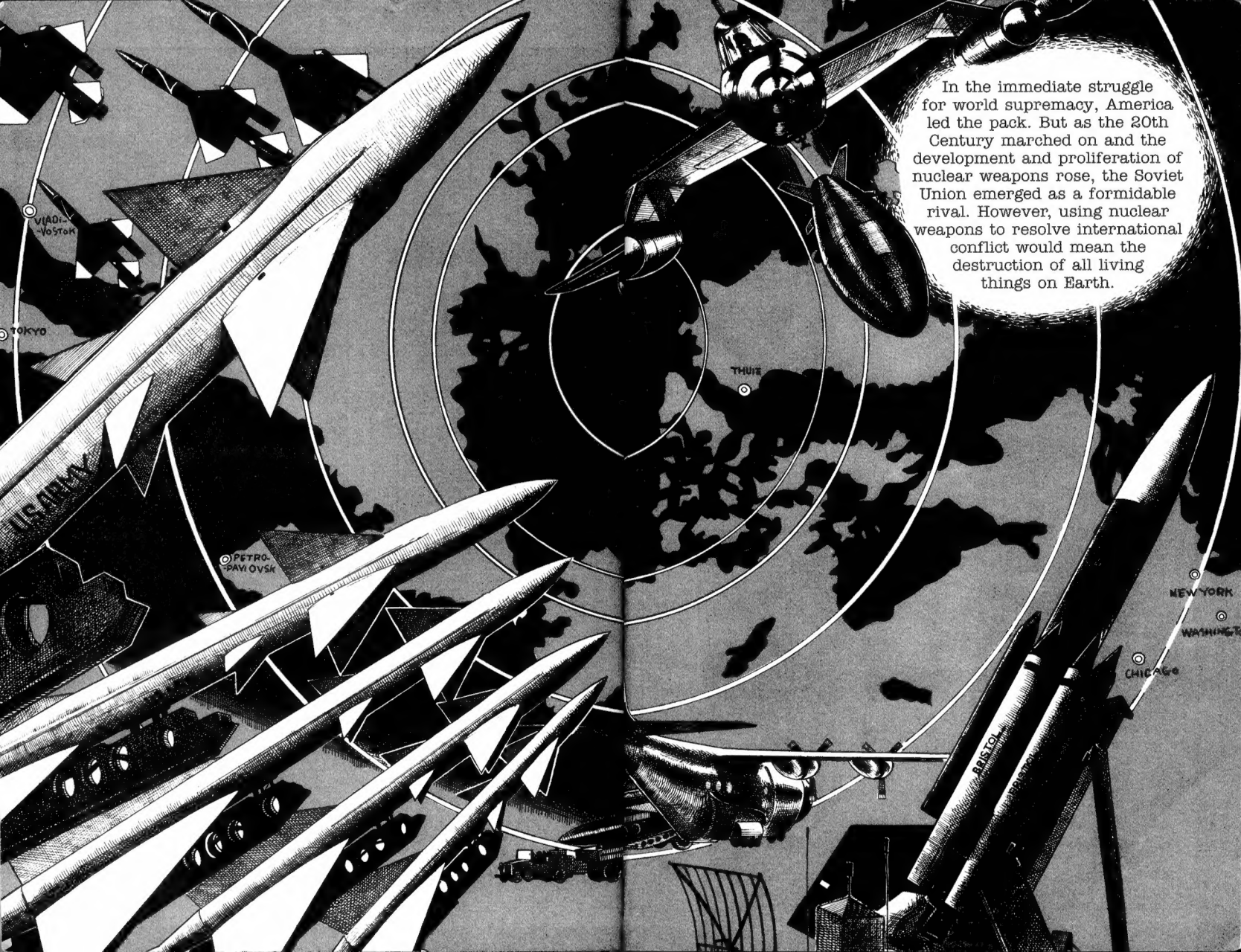
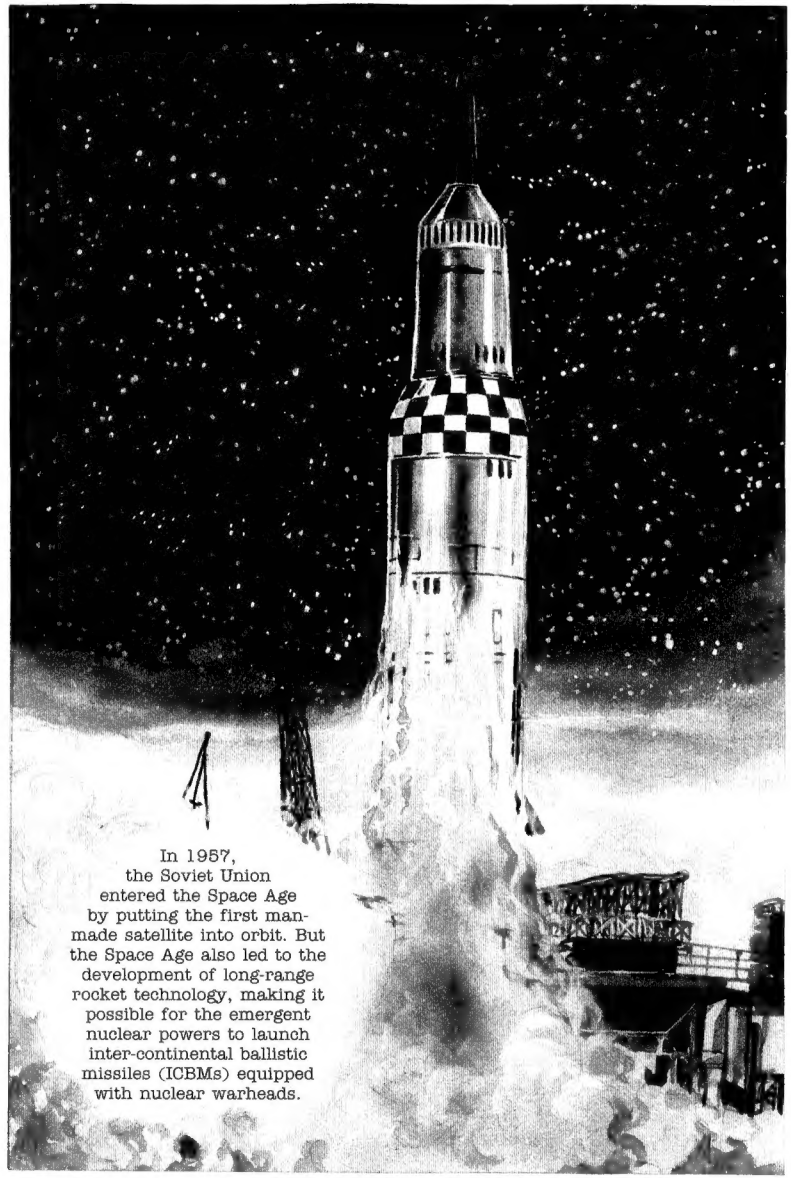
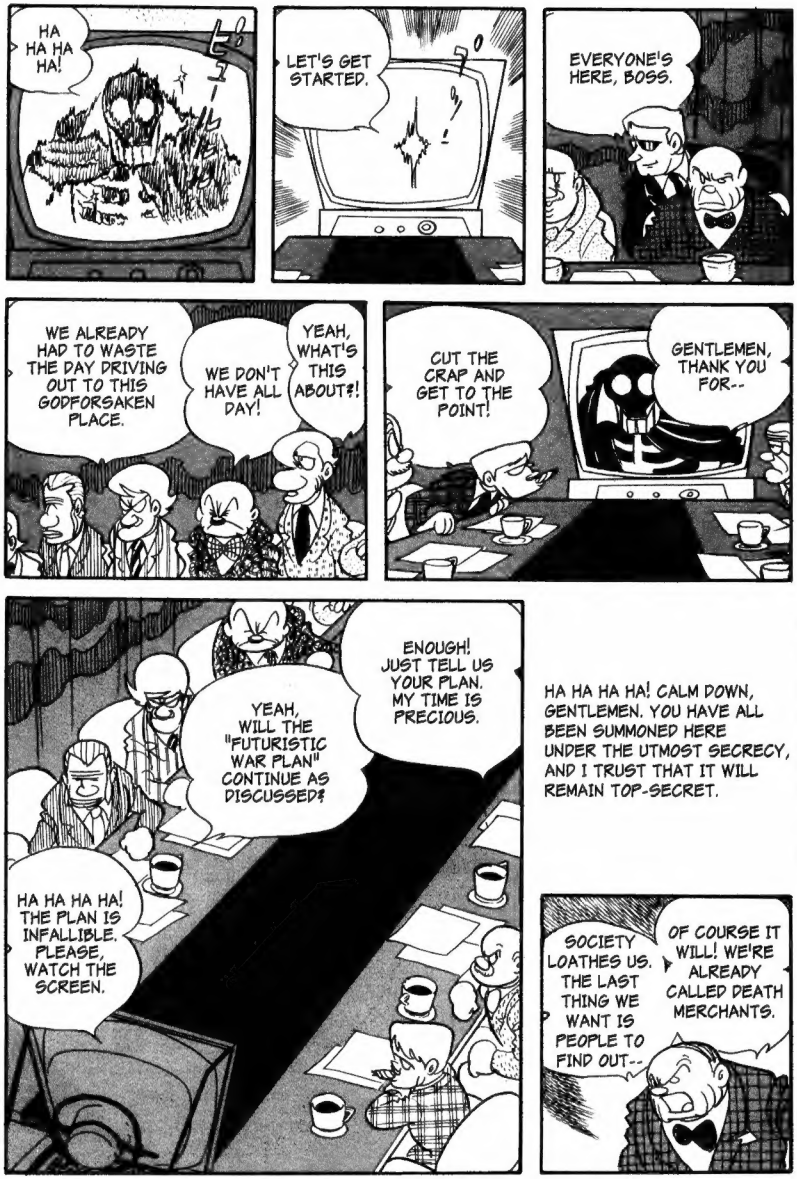
In 1945, the atomic bomb was dropped on Hiroshima and Nagasaki, drawing the curtain on World War II. But the coming of the atomic age ushered in a new global threat as nations became trapped in nuclear deadlock.


In the immediate struggle for world supremacy, America led the pack. But as the 20th Century marched on and the development and proliferation of nuclear weapons rose, the Soviet Union emerged as a formidable rival. However, using nuclear weapons to resolve international conflict would mean the destruction of all living things on Earth.
VLADI-VOSTOK
TOKYO
THULE
PETRO-PAVLOVSK
NEW YORK
CHICAGO
BRISTOL



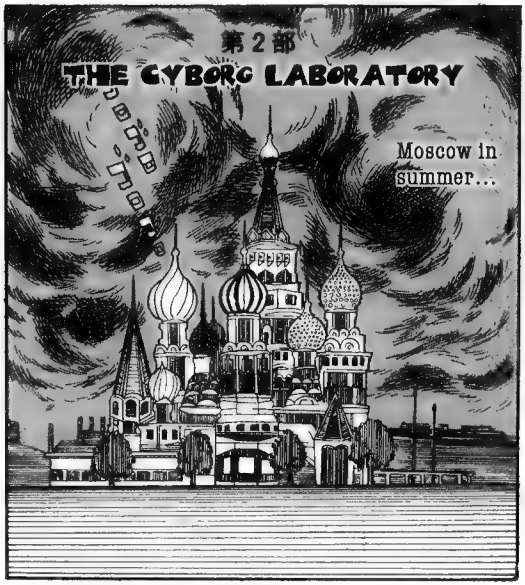
In 1957, the Soviet Union entered the Space Age by putting the first man-made satellite into orbit. But the Space Age also led to the development of long-range rocket technology, making it possible for the emergent nuclear powers to launch inter-continental ballistic missiles (ICBMs) equipped with nuclear warheads.

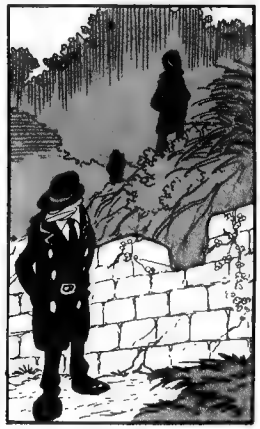

HA HA HA HA!
LET'S GET STARTED.
EVERYONE'S HERE, BOSS.
WE ALREADY HAD TO WASTE THE DAY DRIVING OUT TO THIS GODFORSAKEN PLACE.
WE DON'T HAVE ALL DAY!
YEAH, WHAT'S THIS ABOUT?!
CUT THE CRAP AND GET TO THE POINT!
GENTLEMEN, THANK YOU FOR--
ENOUGH! JUST TELL US YOUR PLAN. MY TIME IS PRECIOUS.
YEAH, WILL THE "FUTURISTIC WAR PLAN" CONTINUE AS DISCUSSED?
HA HA HA HA! THE PLAN IS INFALLIBLE. PLEASE, WATCH THE SCREEN.
HA HA HA HA! CALM DOWN, GENTLEMEN. YOU HAVE ALL BEEN SUMMONED HERE UNDER THE UTMOST SECRECY, AND I TRUST THAT IT WILL REMAIN TOP-SECRET.
SOCIETY LOATHES US. THE LAST THING WE WANT IS PEOPLE TO FIND OUT--
OF COURSE IT WILL! WE'RE ALREADY CALLED DEATH MERCHANTS.

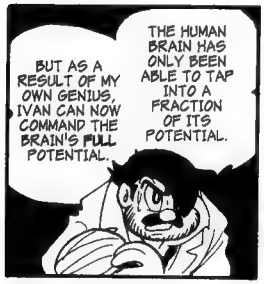
SWISS AIR LINES
YES, THE OTHERS ARE ALREADY INSIDE. RIGHT THIS WAY, PLEASE.
IT'S REALLY SECLUDED.
SO, THIS IS THE PLACE.

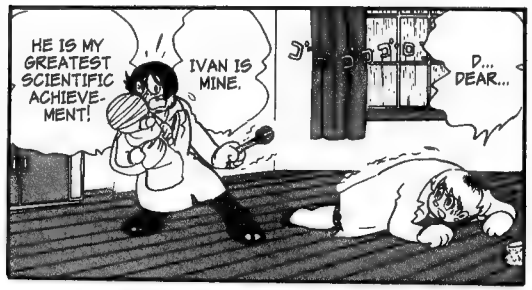
YOU GENTLEMEN HAVE REAPED THE EXTRAORDINARY FINANCIAL AND POLITICAL BENEFITS OF DEVELOPING WEAPONS WITH THE SOLE PURPOSE OF ANNIHILATING THE EARTH. YOUR FORTUNES DEPEND ON YOUR ABILITY TO CONCOCT NEW WAYS OF EXTERMINATING MANKIND, AND, LUCKILY ENOUGH, THE POWERS THAT BE HAVE BEEN BEHIND YOU SO FAR. HOWEVER, THERE ARE THOSE OUT THERE MORE INTERESTED IN DEVELOPING STRONGER INTERNATIONAL BONDS IN THE HOPES THAT IT WILL PRECIPITATE PEACE. THESE PEOPLE ARE THE ABERRATIONS IN THE CULTURE OF WAR WE IN THIS ROOM WISH TO PROPAGATE. SO WE MUST FUEL THE FIRES OF WAR NOW, GENTLEMEN! HUMAN NATURE IS ALREADY WELL-EQUIPPED WITH A FIGHTING INSTINCT. ALL WE NEED DO NOW IS SPUR THAT INSTINCT INTO ACTION. AND FOR THAT PURPOSE, I HAVE DEVISED MY "FUTURISTIC WAR PLAN"...WHERE OUTER SPACE WILL BECOME THE NEXT BATTLEFIELD.

NOW IT IS TIME TO DEVELOP OUR SOLDIER. AN ENHANCED HUMAN BEING THAT CAN MOVE EASILY IN THE VACUUM OF SPACE. A SOLDIER THAT CAN FIGHT IN THE STRATOSPHERE. GENTLEMEN, I'M SPEAKING OF A CYBORG!
IN OUR PREVIOUS MEETINGS, WE HAVE DISCUSSED WEAPONS, AND HAVE SINCE DEVELOPED THEM ACCORDINGLY.
AND WAR ON THIS BATTLEFIELD WILL REQUIRE COMPLETELY DIFFERENT TYPES OF WEAPONS AND SOLDIERS.






BUT AS A RESULT OF MY OWN GENIUS, IVAN CAN NOW COMMAND THE BRAIN'S FULL POTENTIAL.
THE HUMAN BRAIN HAS ONLY BEEN ABLE TO TAP INTO A FRACTION OF ITS POTENTIAL.


HE IS MY GREATEST SCIENTIFIC ACHIEVEMENT!
IVAN IS MINE.
D... DEAR...

WHO... WHO ARE YOU?

PARDON, SIR. ARE YOU DOCTOR GAMO?

GULP!

WE ARE NOT THE POLICE.
PLEASE DON'T BE ALARMED.

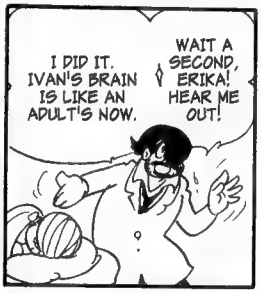
WE'LL TALK ON THE WAY.
PLEASE, COME WITH US.

WHAT? I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

ACTUALLY, WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR A GREAT SURGEON SUCH AS YOURSELF.

AND JUST AS I SUSPECTED--
I HAD A STRANGE FEELING ABOUT WHAT YOU MIGHT BE UP TO.

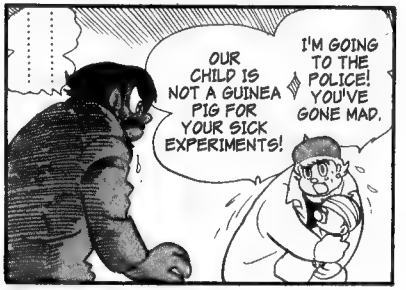
ERIKA! I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU BACK SO SOON.

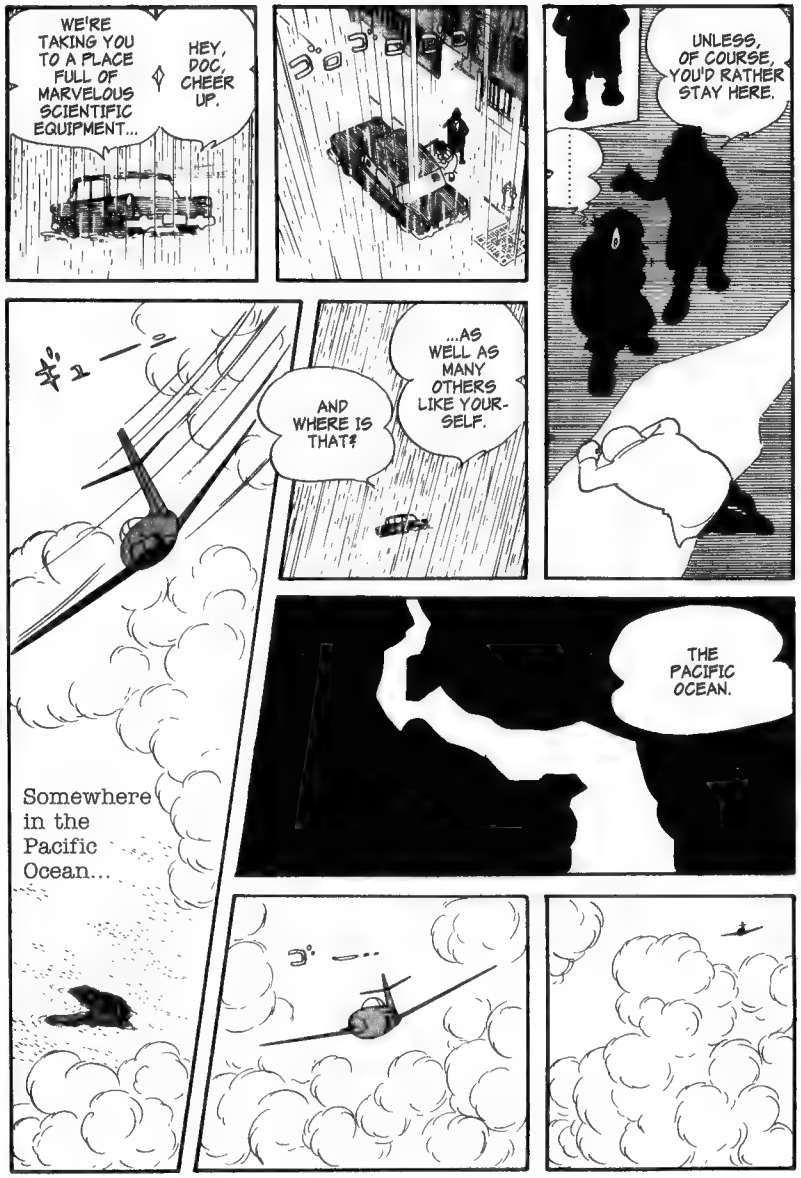

I DID IT. IVAN'S BRAIN IS LIKE AN ADULT'S NOW.
WAIT A SECOND, ERIKA! HEAR ME OUT!

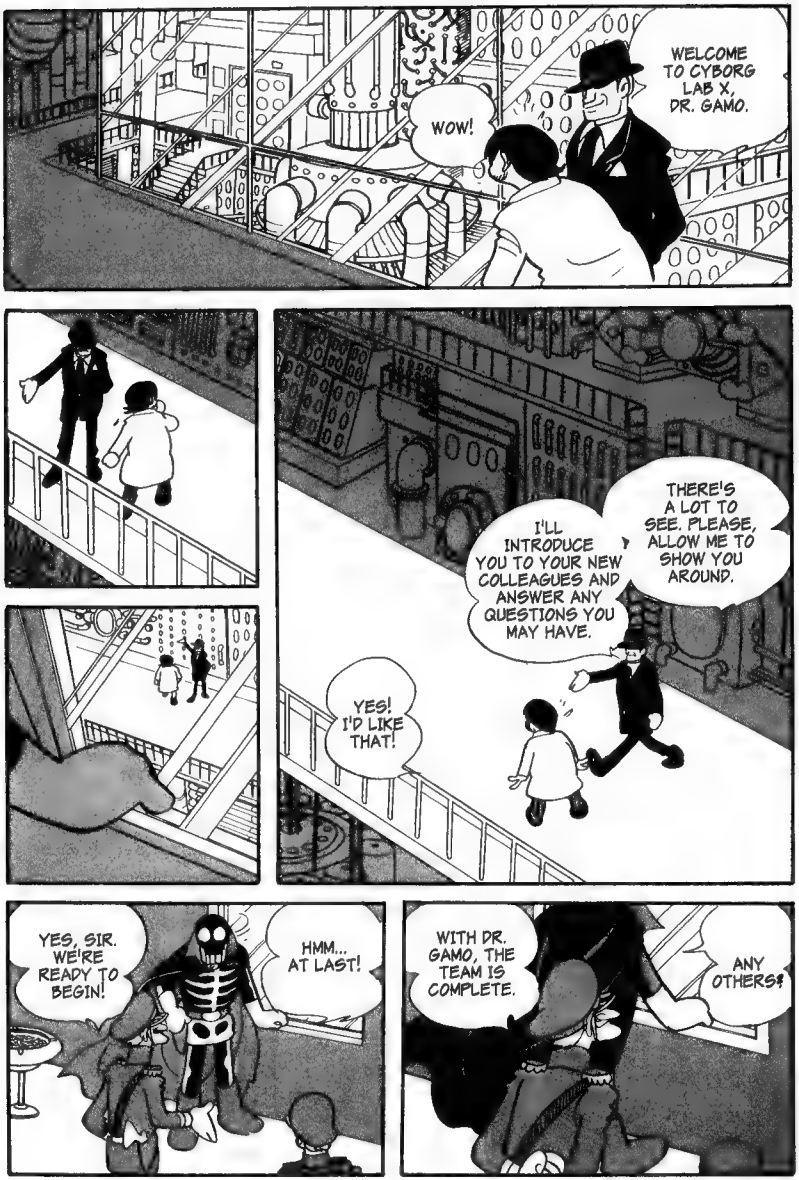
I SUCCESSFULLY RECONSTRUCTED HIS BRAIN.
IT WORKED!

WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING, ERIKA?
WHAT DID HE DO TO YOU? I SHOULD NEVER HAVE LEFT YOU ALONE WITH HIM.
OHH, MY PRECIOUS, PRECIOUS IVAN.

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO MY IVAN?
ACTUALLY, NO. IT'S BEYOND THAT OF AN ADULT.

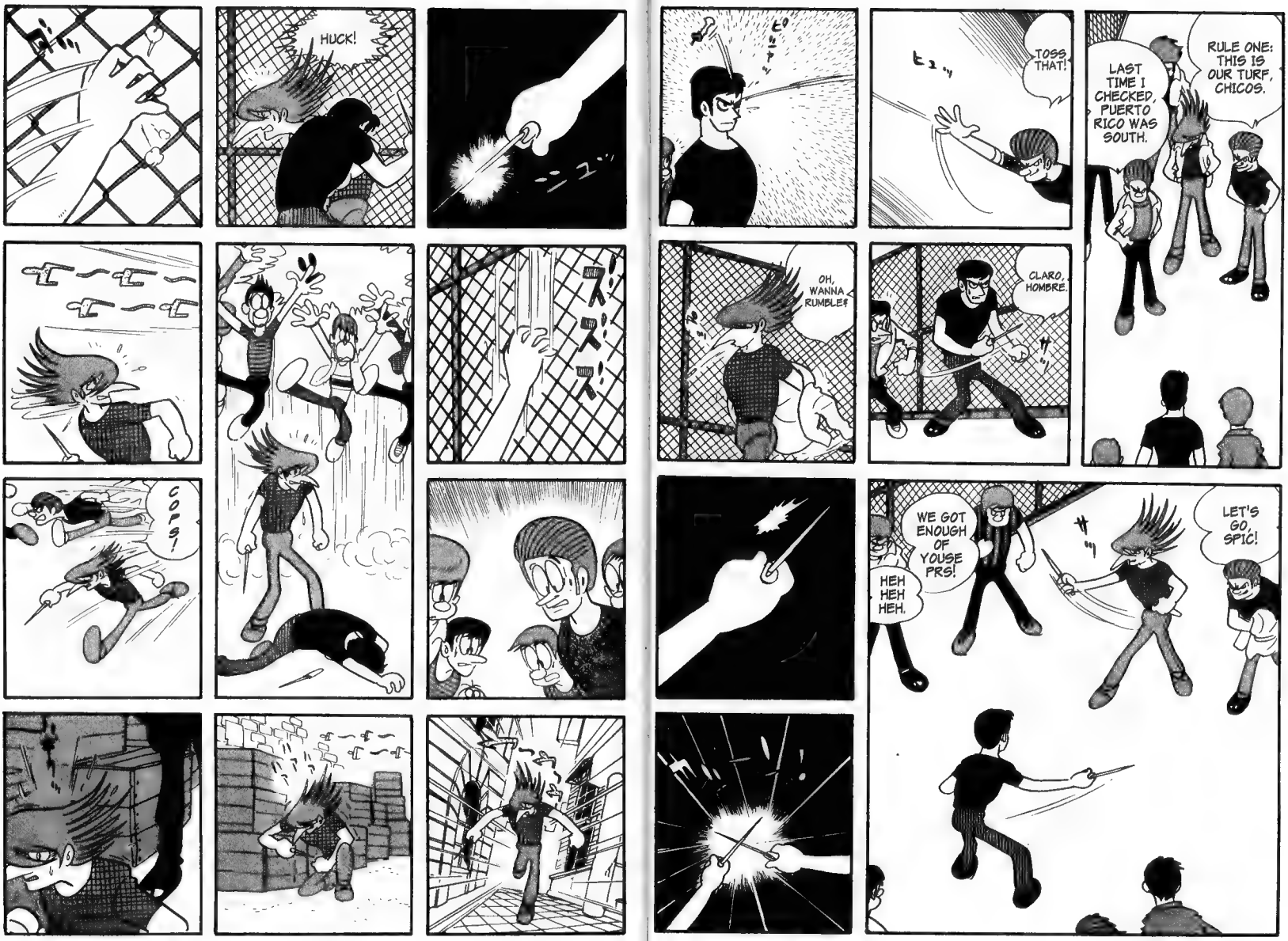

OUR CHILD IS NOT A GUINEA PIG FOR YOUR SICK EXPERIMENTS!
I'M GOING TO THE POLICE! YOU'VE GONE MAD.

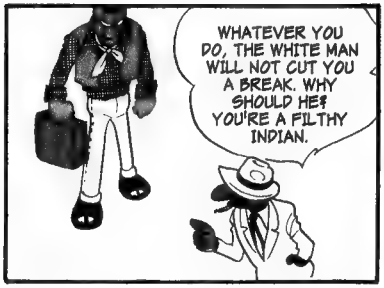

WE'RE TAKING YOU TO A PLACE FULL OF MARVELOUS SCIENTIFIC EQUIPMENT...
HEY, DOC, CHEER UP.
UNLESS, OF COURSE, YOU'D RATHER STAY HERE.
AND WHERE IS THAT?
...AS WELL AS MANY OTHERS LIKE YOURSELF.
THE PACIFIC OCEAN.
Somewhere in the Pacific Ocean...

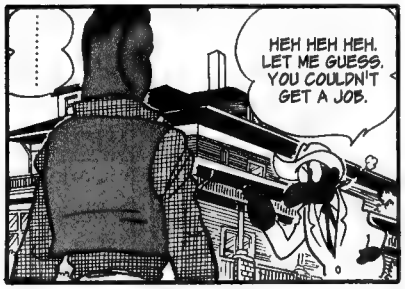

WELCOME TO CYBORG LAB X, DR. GAMO.
WOW!
THERE'S A LOT TO SEE. PLEASE, ALLOW ME TO SHOW YOU AROUND.
I'LL INTRODUCE YOU TO YOUR NEW COLLEAGUES AND ANSWER ANY QUESTIONS YOU MAY HAVE.
YES! I'D LIKE THAT!
YES, SIR. WE'RE READY TO BEGIN!
HMM... AT LAST!
WITH DR. GAMO, THE TEAM IS COMPLETE.
ANY OTHERS?

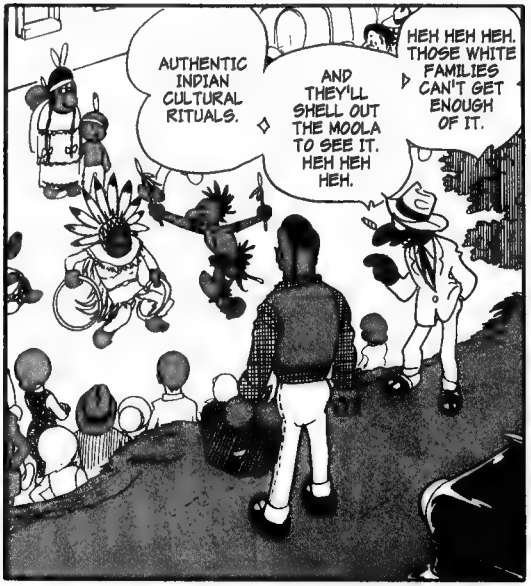
THE MEN IN BLACK
America...
GIVEN.
WE AWAIT YOUR ORDER, SIR.
THE SUBJECTS?
WE NEED TEST SUBJECTS.
TAKE THEM QUIETLY. LEAVE NO TRACE THAT YOU WERE EVER THERE.
DIFFERENT RACES, AGES, CULTURES.

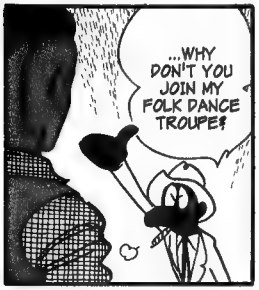
FRUITS
New York, West Side...
HEH HEH HEH.
YA LOUSY ...!
HMPH!!
WE GOT SHARKS!!
YO, JET.
HEY! LET GO!
WE GOT SOME RULES IN THIS TOWN.
HEY, YOU!
JET

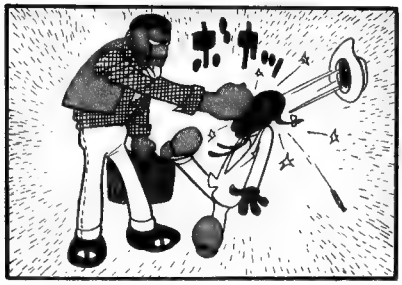

TOSS THAT!
RULE ONE: THIS IS OUR TURF, CHICOS.
LAST TIME I CHECKED, PUERTO RICO WAS SOUTH.
OH, WANNA RUMBLE?
CLARO, HOMBRE.
WE GOT ENOUGH OF YOUSE PRS!
HEH HEH HEH.
LET'S GO, SPIC!
HUCK!
COPS!

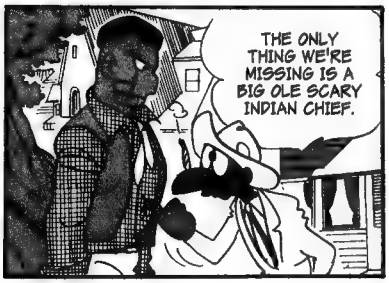


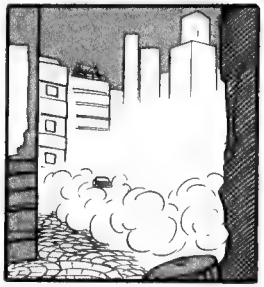



AUTHENTIC INDIAN CULTURAL RITUALS.
AND THEY'LL SHELL OUT THE MOOLA TO SEE IT. HEH HEH HEH.
HEH HEH HEH. THOSE WHITE FAMILIES CAN'T GET ENOUGH OF IT.

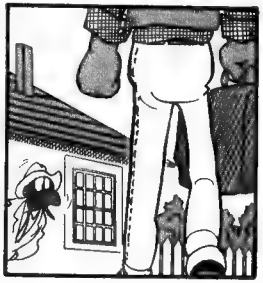


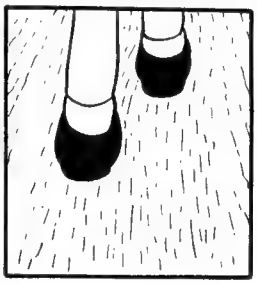






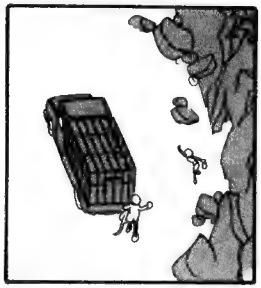
Somewhere in the American Southwest...

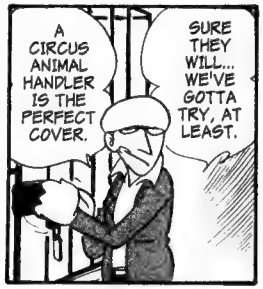




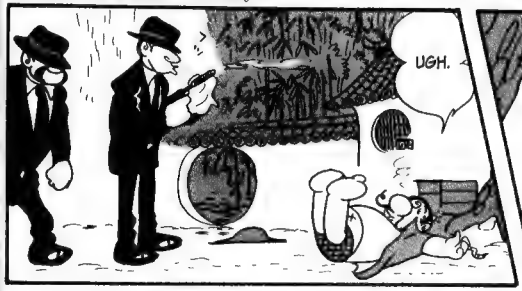
China...
...THERE'S NOTHING OUTSIDE TO EAT, AND I HAVE NO MONEY.
THERE'S NO MORE FOOD IN MY HOUSE...
...BUT WHAT'S NEW?
I'M SO HUNGRY...
THEY'RE SO HARD-ENED AND DIRTY.
JUST LOOK AT MY HANDS.
AAAH! HOW CAN I WORK SO HARD AND STAY SO POOR?
Pig
I'D BE LUCKY TO GET ONE STRIP OF BACON OFF YOUR HIDE.

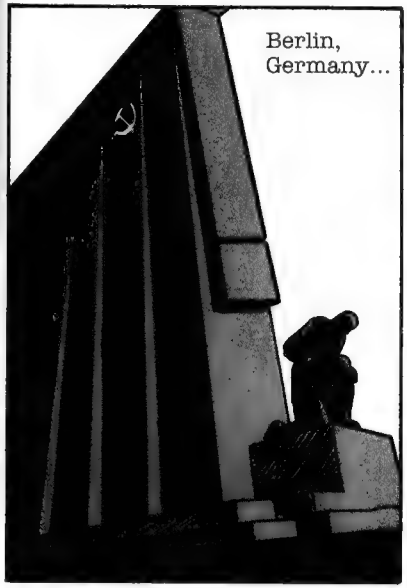
YOU INSULT OUR CULTURE LIKE THIS.
MY PEOPLE AREN'T SIDESHOW FREAKS!
BEGGARS CAN'T BE CHOOSERS, RED!
WH-WHAT WAS THAT FOR?
STARVE! SEE IF I CARE!
YOU STUBBORN EXCUSE FOR A MORON!
WELL, EXCUSE ME!
...I BELIEVE IT'D BE WORTH YOUR WHILE.
IT'S A LITTLE FAR FROM HOME, BUT...
I GO WHERE I CAN.
WE HAVE NO HOME ANYMORE.
YOU'RE LOOKING FOR WORK, RIGHT?
HEY...
BUB?

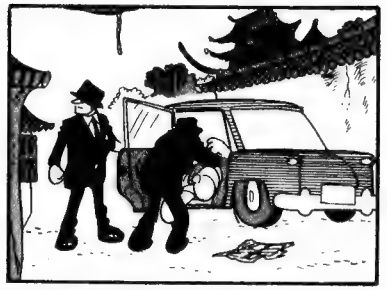




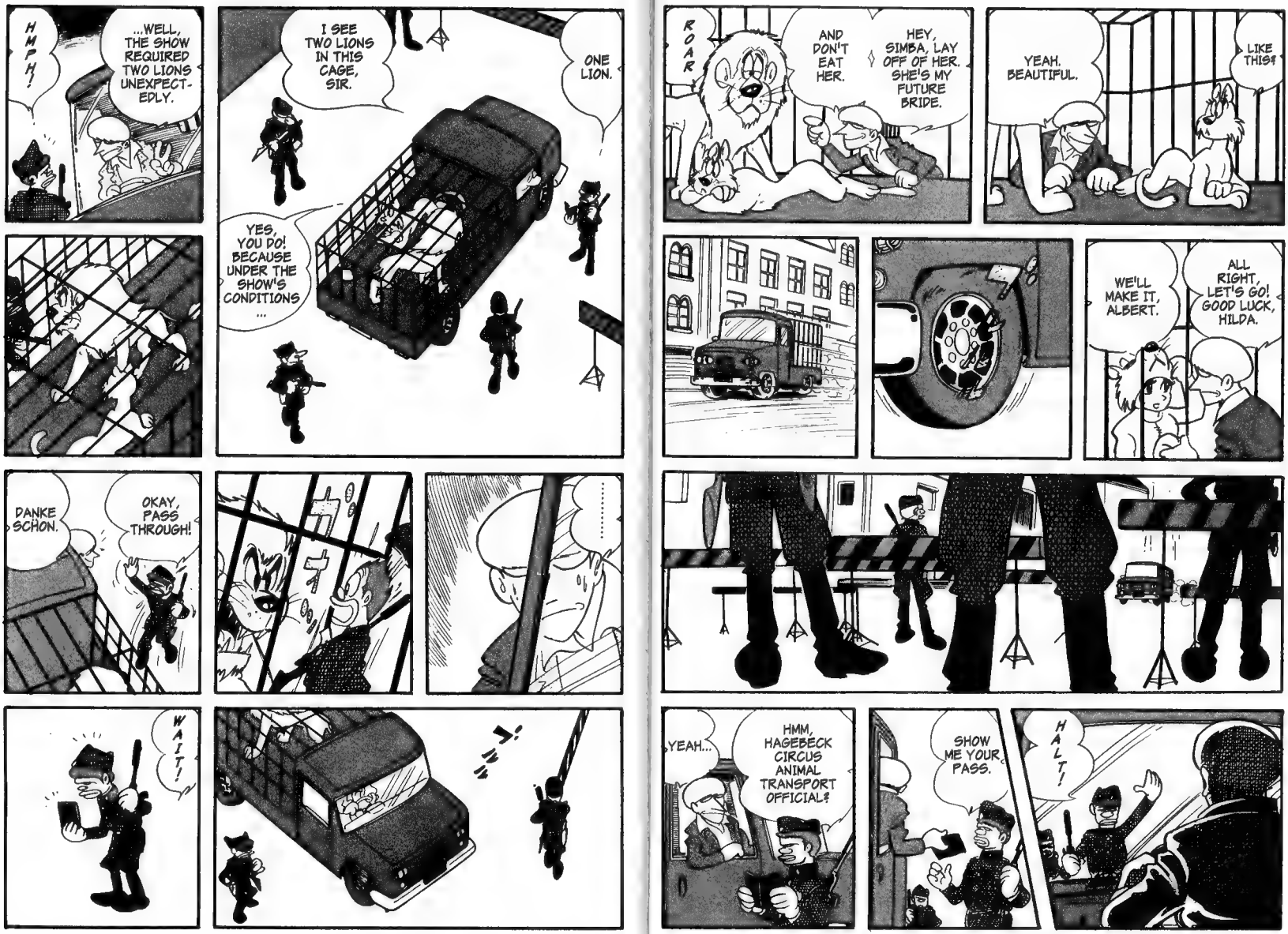
*Buddhist sutra similar to a Hail Mary



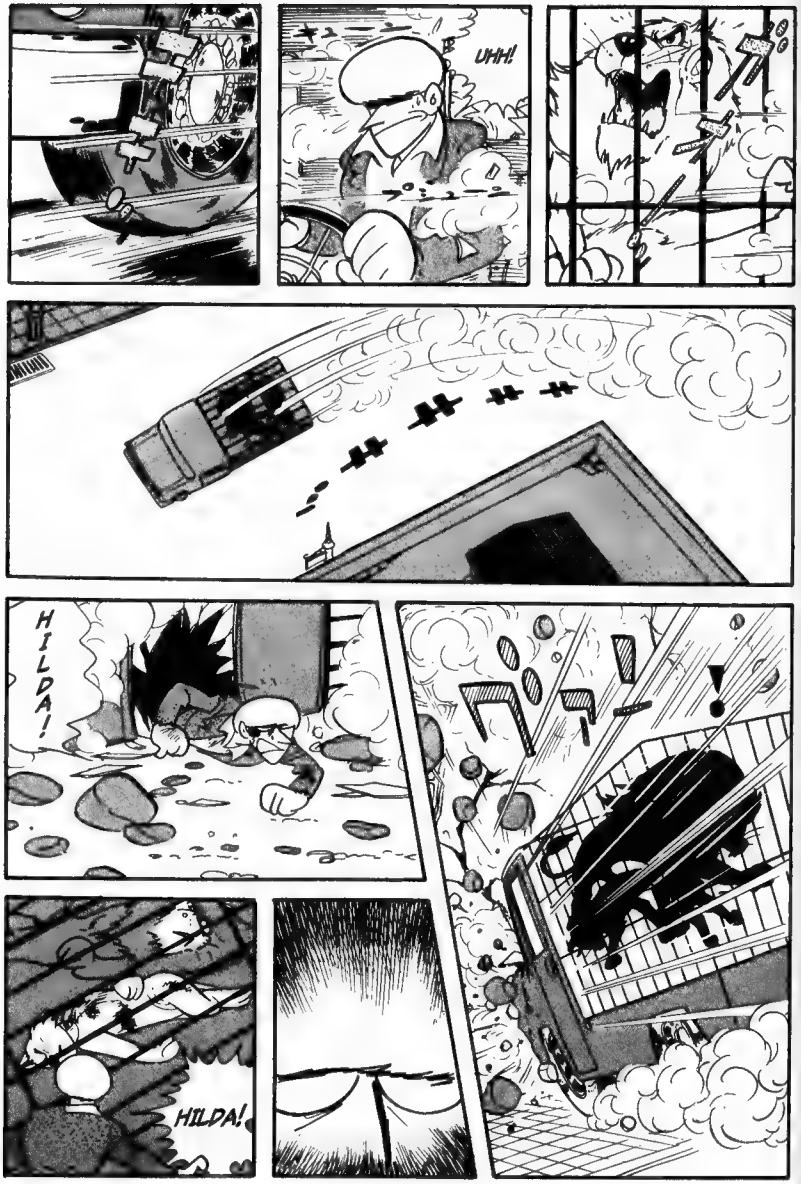




Newspaper: Nuclear Bomb Test Big Success!!

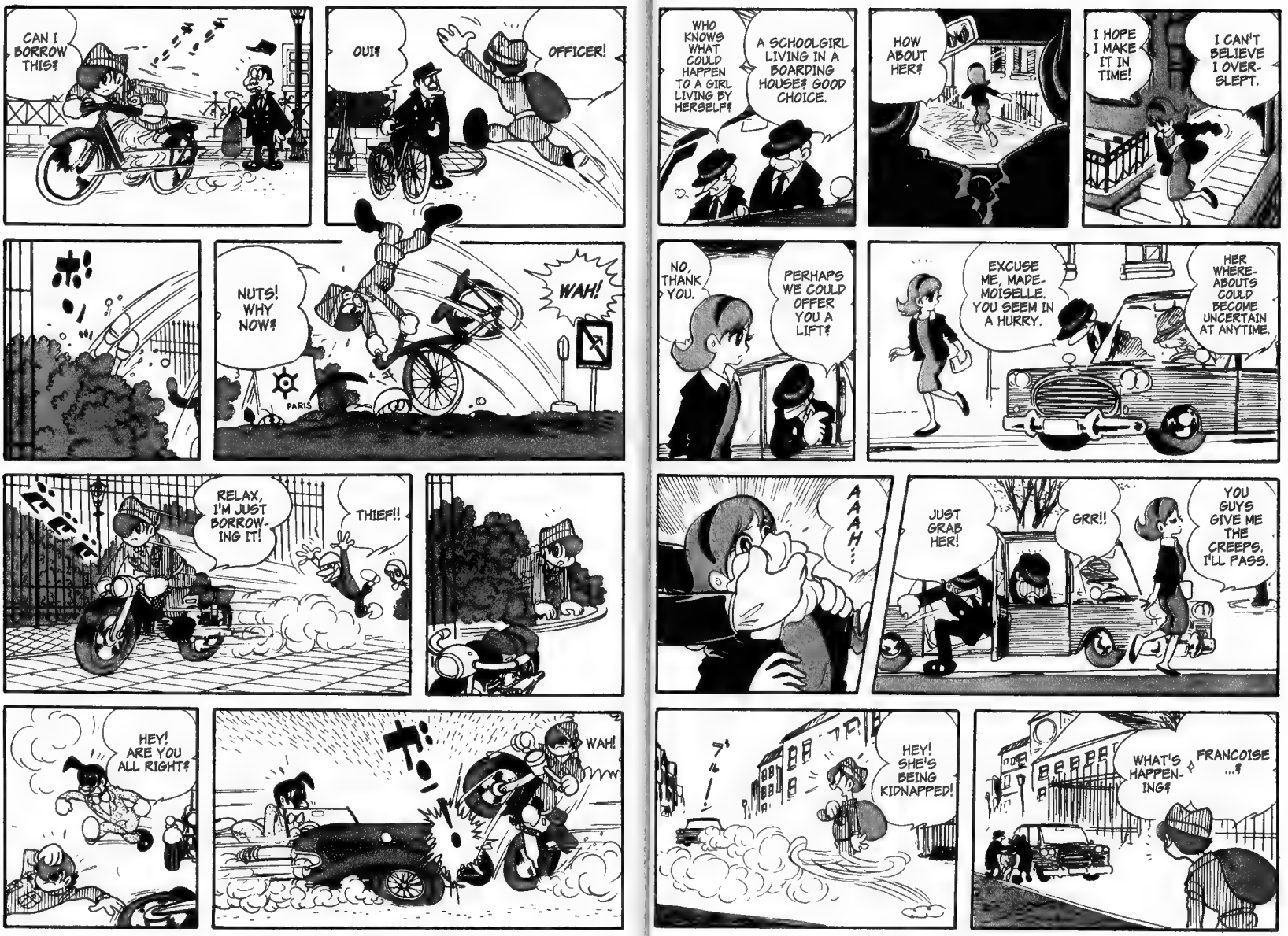

ROAR
AND DON'T EAT HER.
HEY, SIMBA, LAY OFF OF HER. SHE'S MY FUTURE BRIDE.
YEAH. BEAUTIFUL.
LIKE THIS?
WE'LL MAKE IT, ALBERT.
ALL RIGHT, LET'S GO! GOOD LUCK, HILDA.
YEAH...
HMM, HAGEBECK CIRCUS ANIMAL TRANSPORT OFFICIAL?
SHOW ME YOUR PASS.
HALT!
HMPH!
...WELL, THE SHOW REQUIRED TWO LIONS UNEXPECTEDLY.
I SEE TWO LIONS IN THIS CAGE, SIR.
ONE LION.
YES, YOU DO! BECAUSE UNDER THE SHOW'S CONDITIONS ...
DANKE SCHON.
OKAY, PASS THROUGH!
WAIT!

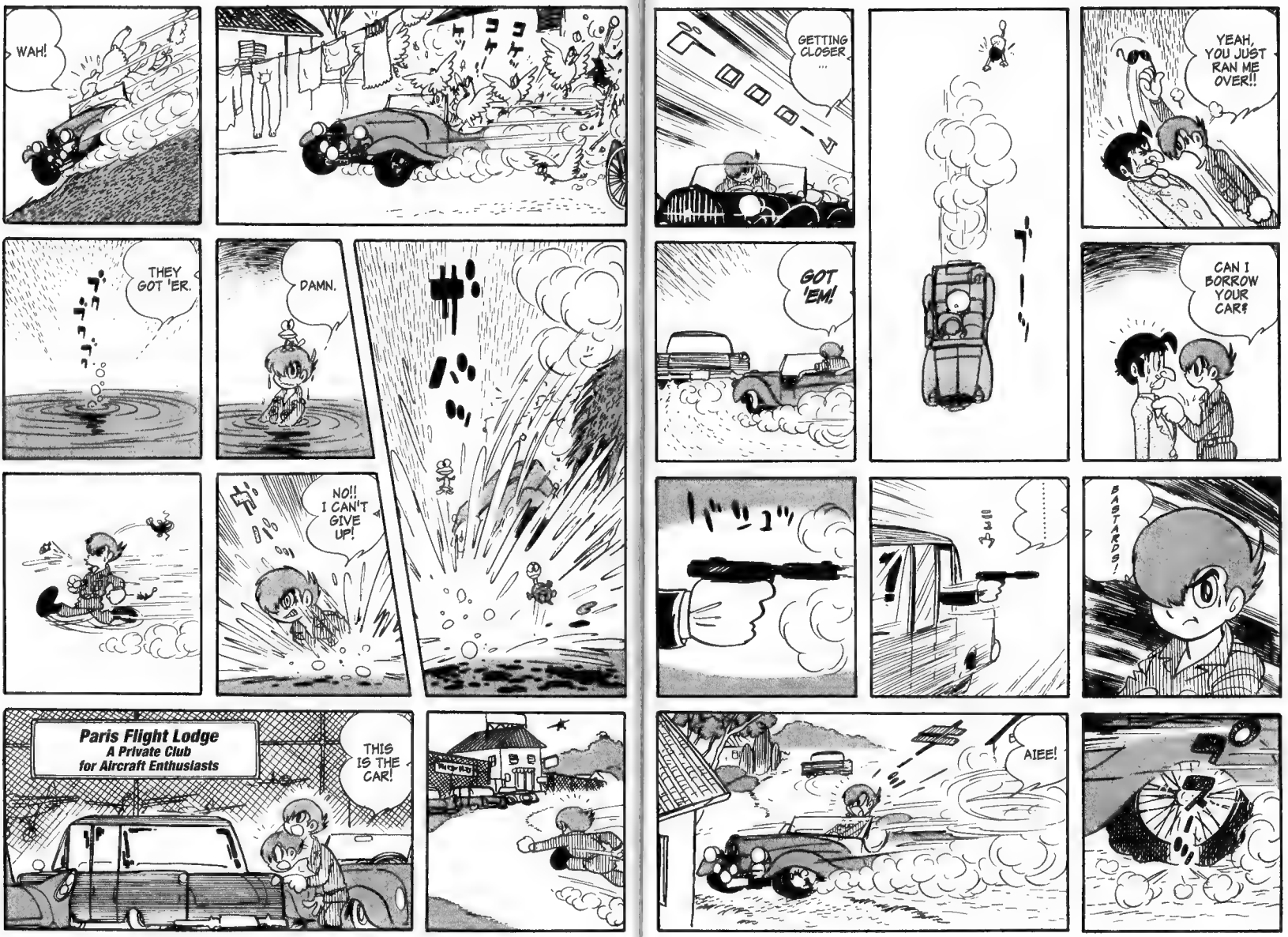
OH NO!
DAMN, HE FIGURED IT OUT!
I STILL HAVE...
FIRE!
HEY!
STOP THAT TRUCK!


UHH!
HILDA!
HILDA!

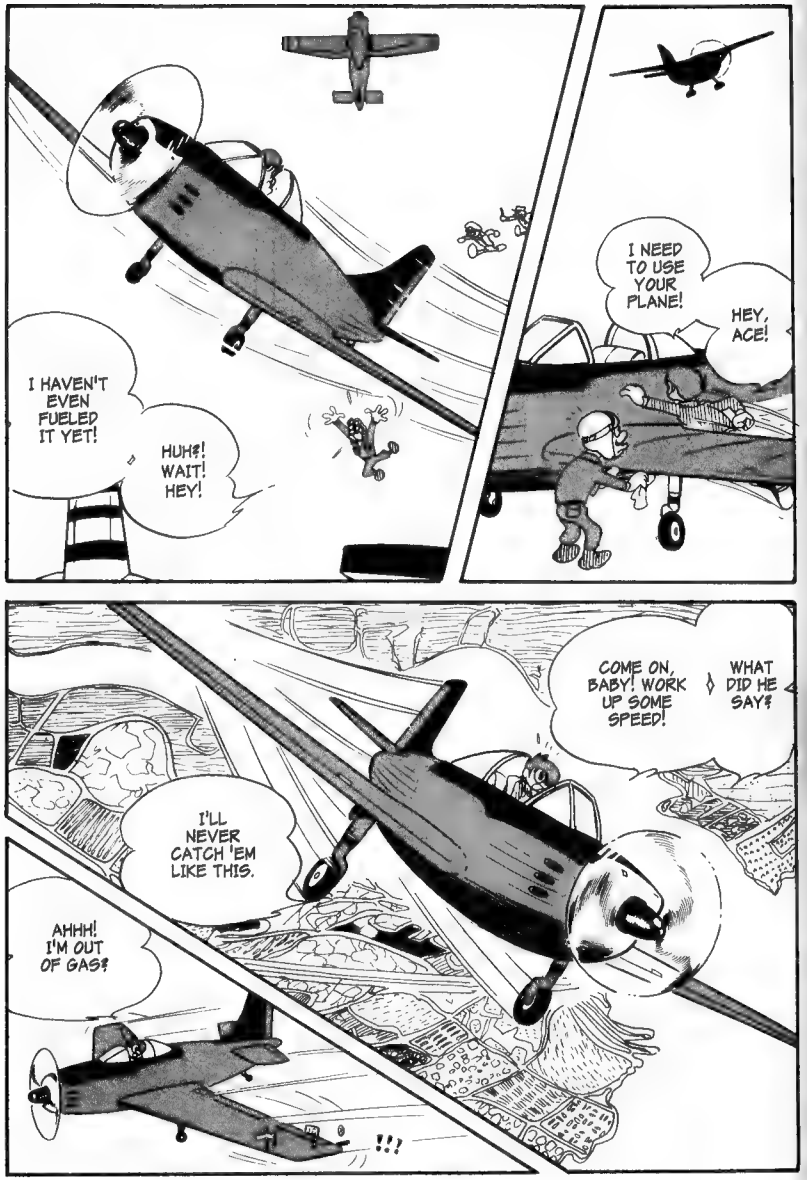
ANY SERIOUSLY DAMAGED PARTS WE'LL JUST REPLACE WITH CYBERNETIC UNITS.
WHAT?
ALL HE HAS TO DO IS LIVE.
JEAN!! I CAN GUESS WHERE YOU'RE HEADED.
ONE WEEK'S LEAVE! CHUCKLE, CHUCKLE.
LA LA LA... THAT'S...
Paris, France...
SEE YOU NEXT WEEK!
SHEESH, HOW BORING.
TELL HER YOURSELF. I'M GOING TO MY LITTLE SISTER'S PLACE.
TELL YOUR GIRL HI FOR ME.
WE'RE COOL AIR FORCE FLYBOYS....
FLYING IN THE SKY, LOOKING FOR NEW TOYS....
I'M GOING TO THE TRAIN STATION TO MEET MY BROTHER.
WHERE ARE YOU OFF TO, MISS ARNOUL?

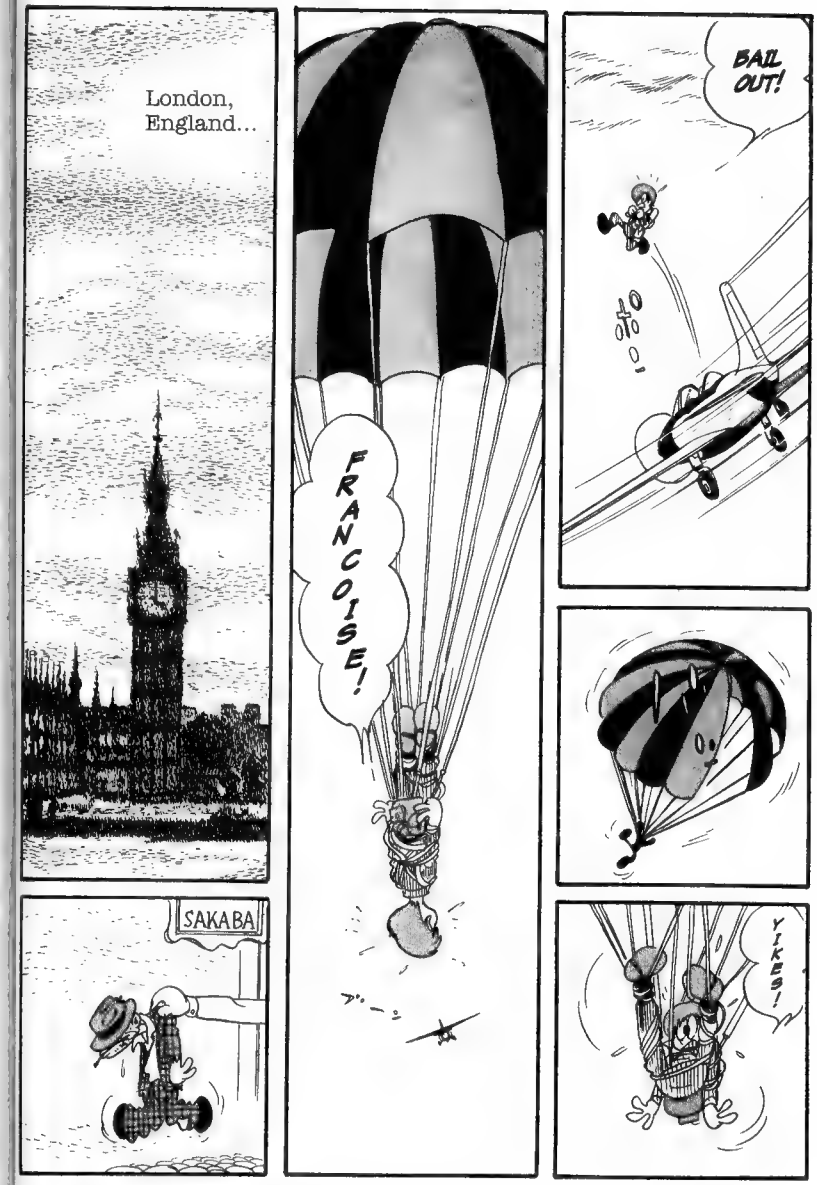
SOB... SOB... SOB...
HILDA!
AAH...
BUT THE MAN IS STILL ALIVE!
THE WOMAN IS DEAD.
ARE THEY ALL RIGHT?
HEY! HOLD ON, THERE!
WE'LL TAKE HIM TO THE HOSPITAL OURSELVES.
IT WON'T MAKE IT IN TIME!
CALL AN AMBULANCE!


WHO KNOWS WHAT COULD HAPPEN TO A GIRL LIVING BY HERSELF?
A SCHOOLGIRL LIVING IN A BOARDING HOUSE? GOOD CHOICE.
HOW ABOUT HER?
I HOPE I MAKE IT IN TIME!
I CAN'T BELIEVE I OVER-SLEPT.
NO, THANK YOU.
PERHAPS WE COULD OFFER YOU A LIFT?
EXCUSE ME, MADE-MOISELLE. YOU SEEM IN A HURRY.
HER WHERE-ABOUTS COULD BECOME UNCERTAIN AT ANYTIME.
AAAH!
JUST GRAB HER!
GRR!!
YOU GUYS GIVE ME THE CREEPS. I'LL PASS.
HEY! SHE'S BEING KIDNAPPED!
WHAT'S HAPPEN-ING?
FRANCOISE ...?
CAN I BORROW THIS?
OUI?
OFFICER!
NUTS! WHY NOW?
WAH!
PARIS
RELAX, I'M JUST BORROW-ING IT!
THIEF!!
HEY! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
WAH!


GETTING CLOSER...
YEAH, YOU JUST RAN ME OVER!!
GOT 'EM!
CAN I BORROW YOUR CAR?
BASTARDS!
AIEE!
WAH!
THEY GOT 'ER.
DAMN.
NO!! I CAN'T GIVE UP!
Paris Flight Lodge
A Private Club for Aircraft Enthusiasts
THIS IS THE CAR!

AAAH!
YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS.
MEMBERS ONLY, PLEASE.
NO, BUT TWO MEN JUST...
ARE YOU A MEMBER?
AH, FORGET IT!
THEY'RE GETTING AWAY!
LOOK! THAT'S MY LITTLE SISTER!
HUH?
WAIT!
OOF!

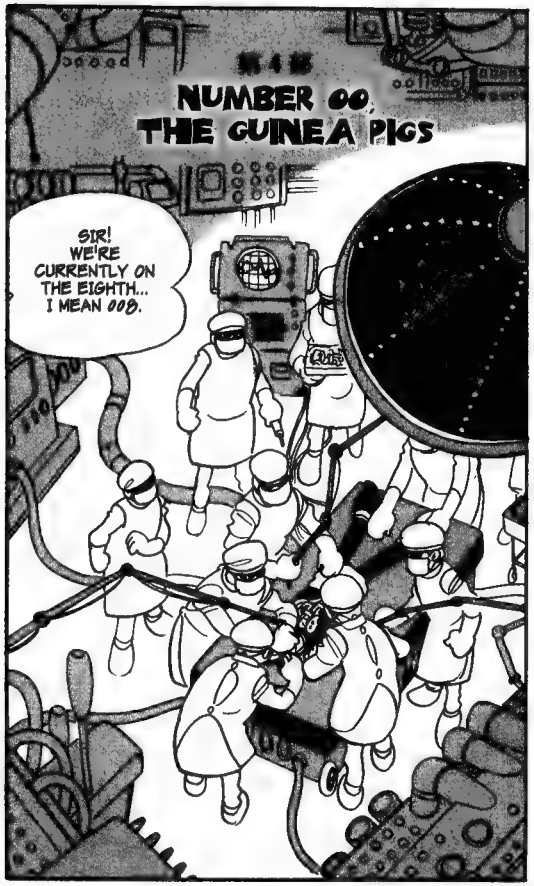

I HAVEN'T EVEN FUELED IT YET!
HUH?! WAIT! HEY!
I NEED TO USE YOUR PLANE!
HEY, ACE!
COME ON, BABY! WORK UP SOME SPEED!
WHAT DID HE SAY?
I'LL NEVER CATCH 'EM LIKE THIS.
AHHH! I'M OUT OF GAS?
!!!

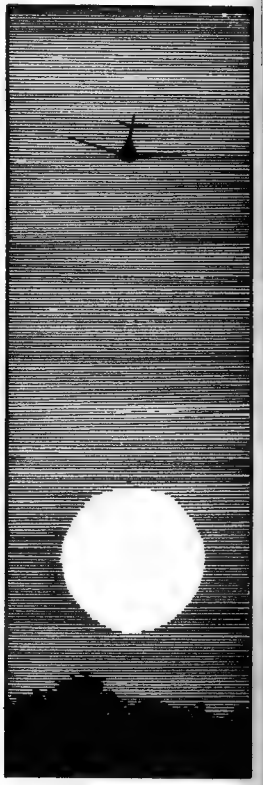

London, England...
FRANCOISE!
BAIL OUT!
SAKABA
YIKES!

WANNA ROOM, BRING DA STERLING!
BE A BLOKE AND LET ME IN.
SOME OL' FAMOUS STAGEY. CALLED 'IMSELF GREAT BRITAIN.
WHO WAS THAT?
QUID DON'T JUST PO'R FRAM HEAV'N.
AH, WHY BE A WALLY?
ET TU, TAVERN MASTER?
HAMMY NOW, AIN'T HE?
AN ACTOR, EH?
HE'S A WASHED UP BOOZER NOW'DAYS.
THAT'LL DO JUST FINE!
EVENING, FELLAS. ANY BOOZE OR FAGS OR OTHER POISON TO STAVE OFF THE PAINS OF HUNGER?

Africa...
WHEE!
DAMN, I ALMOST GOT THIS THING OFF.
THEY'RE HERE!

HA! GOT IT!
MOVE ALONG. PLENTY OF ROOM FOR ALL!
HERE YA GO. SIXTY SLAVES, AS YOU REQUESTED.
WILL YOU JUST STOP!
LITTLE BASTARD.
WHOA!
HEY! WE GOT A RUNNER!
WELL, MOVE!
I DON'T WANT TO BE A SLAVE!
NO! GET AWAY!
AH, NOW WE GOT YA, YA SLIPPERY BUGGER!


NUMBER 00,
THE GUINEA PIGS
SIR! WE'RE CURRENTLY ON THE EIGHTH... I MEAN 00D.

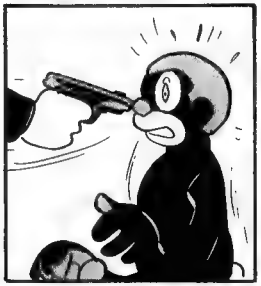


?

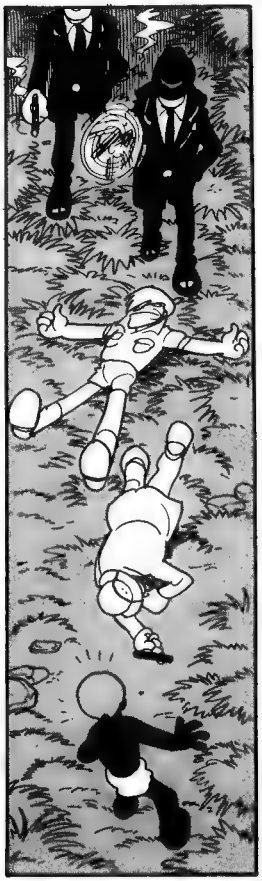
WHY, I OUGHTA SHOOT YOU JUST FOR WHINING 'BOUT IT.

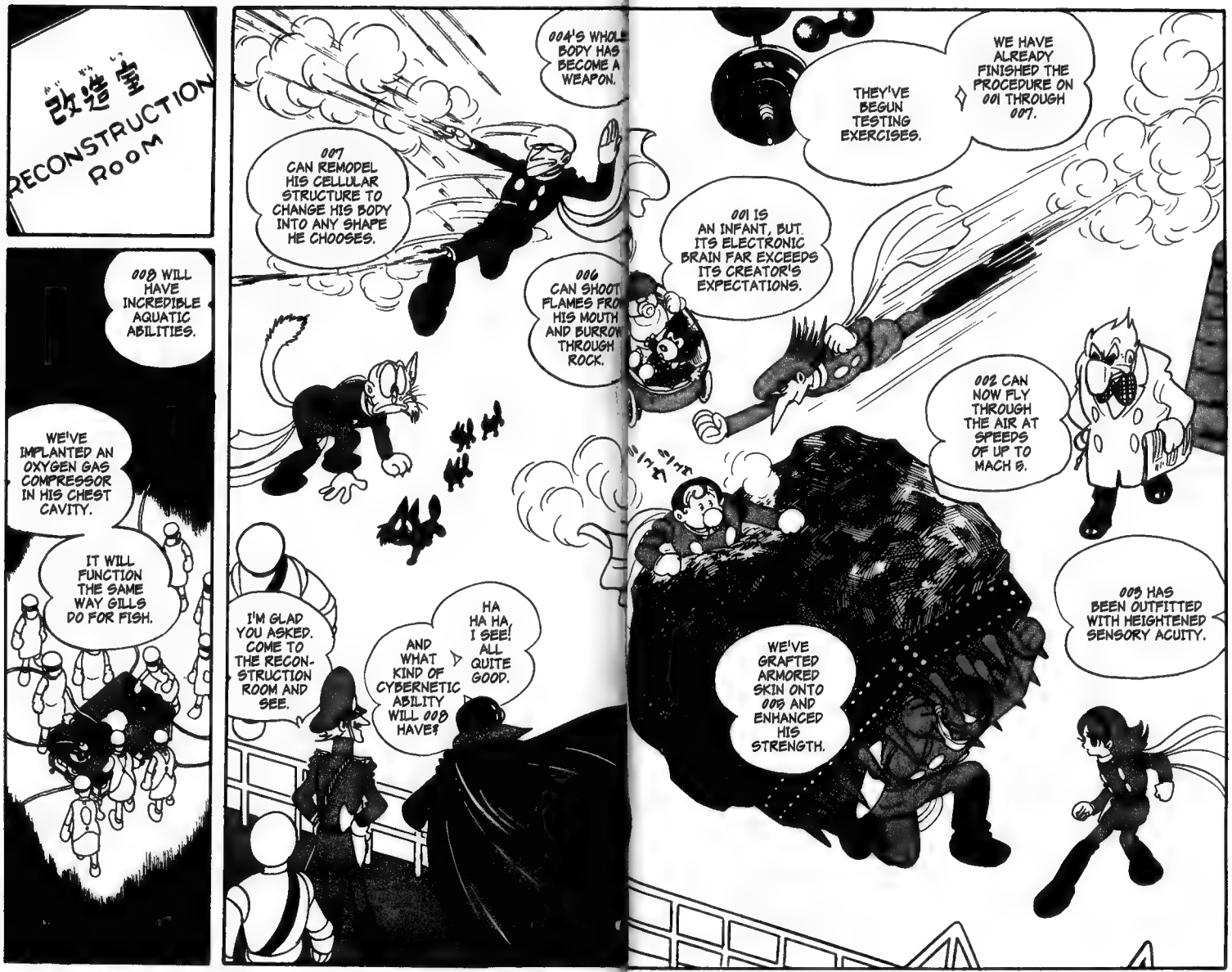
MM...
THANK YOU VERY MUCH...

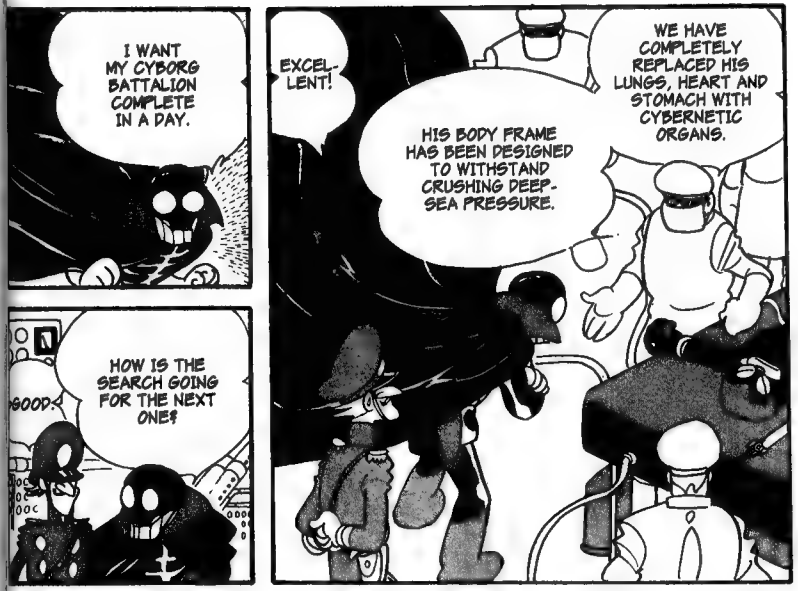
AH, MAN! YOU'RE SLAVE PUSHERS TOO?
WILL YOU COME WITH US?

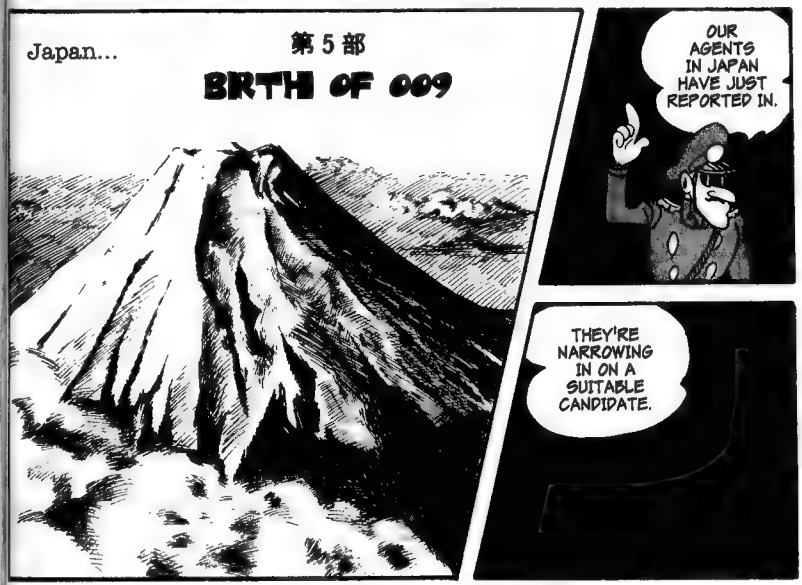


!
WE'RE IN CYBERNETICS. HEH HEH HEH.
NOPE!

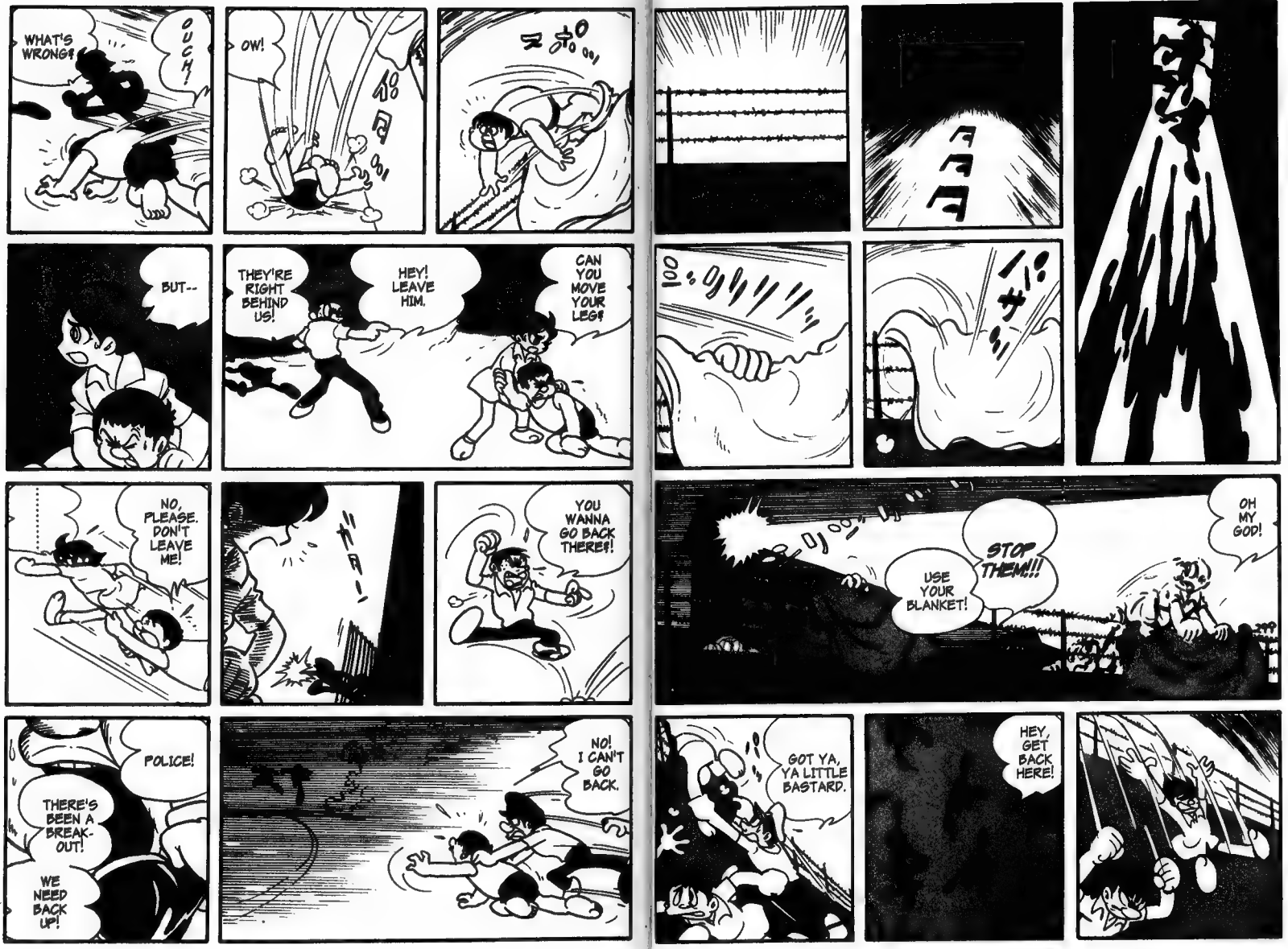



WE HAVE ALREADY FINISHED THE PROCEDURE ON 001 THROUGH 007.
THEY'VE BEGUN TESTING EXERCISES.
001 IS AN INFANT, BUT ITS ELECTRONIC BRAIN FAR EXCEEDS ITS CREATOR'S EXPECTATIONS.
002 CAN NOW FLY THROUGH THE AIR AT SPEEDS OF UP TO MACH 8.
003 HAS BEEN OUTFITTED WITH HEIGHTENED SENSORY ACUITY.
WE'VE GRAFTED ARMORED SKIN ONTO 003 AND ENHANCED HIS STRENGTH.
004'S WHOLE BODY HAS BECOME A WEAPON.
007 CAN REMODEL HIS CELLULAR STRUCTURE TO CHANGE HIS BODY INTO ANY SHAPE HE CHOOSES.
006 CAN SHOOT FLAMES FRO HIS MOUTH AND BURROW THROUGH ROCK.
HA HA HA I SEE! ALL QUITE GOOD.
AND WHAT KIND OF CYBERNETIC ABILITY WILL 008 HAVE?
I'M GLAD YOU ASKED. COME TO THE RECON-STRUCTION ROOM AND SEE.
改造室 RECONSTRUCTION Room
008 WILL HAVE INCREDIBLE AQUATIC ABILITIES.
WE'VE IMPLANTED AN OXYGEN GAS COMPRESSOR IN HIS CHEST CAVITY.
IT WILL FUNCTION THE SAME WAY GILLS DO FOR FISH.


I WANT MY CYBORG BATTALION COMPLETE IN A DAY.
EXCEL-LENT!
HIS BODY FRAME HAS BEEN DESIGNED TO WITHSTAND CRUSHING DEEP-SEA PRESSURE.
WE HAVE COMPLETELY REPLACED HIS LUNGS, HEART AND STOMACH WITH CYBERNETIC ORGANS.
HOW IS THE SEARCH GOING FOR THE NEXT ONES?
GOOD.



*Kurihama Juvenille Hall


OH MY GOD!
STOP THEM!!!
USE YOUR BLANKET!
GOT YA, YA LITTLE BASTARD.
HEY, GET BACK HERE!
OUCH!
WHAT'S WRONG?
OW!
BUT--
THEY'RE RIGHT BEHIND US!
HEY! LEAVE HIM.
CAN YOU MOVE YOUR LEG?
NO, PLEASE. DON'T LEAVE ME!
YOU WANNA GO BACK THERE?!
POLICE!
THERE'S BEEN A BREAK-OUT!
WE NEED BACK UP!
NO! I CAN'T GO BACK.

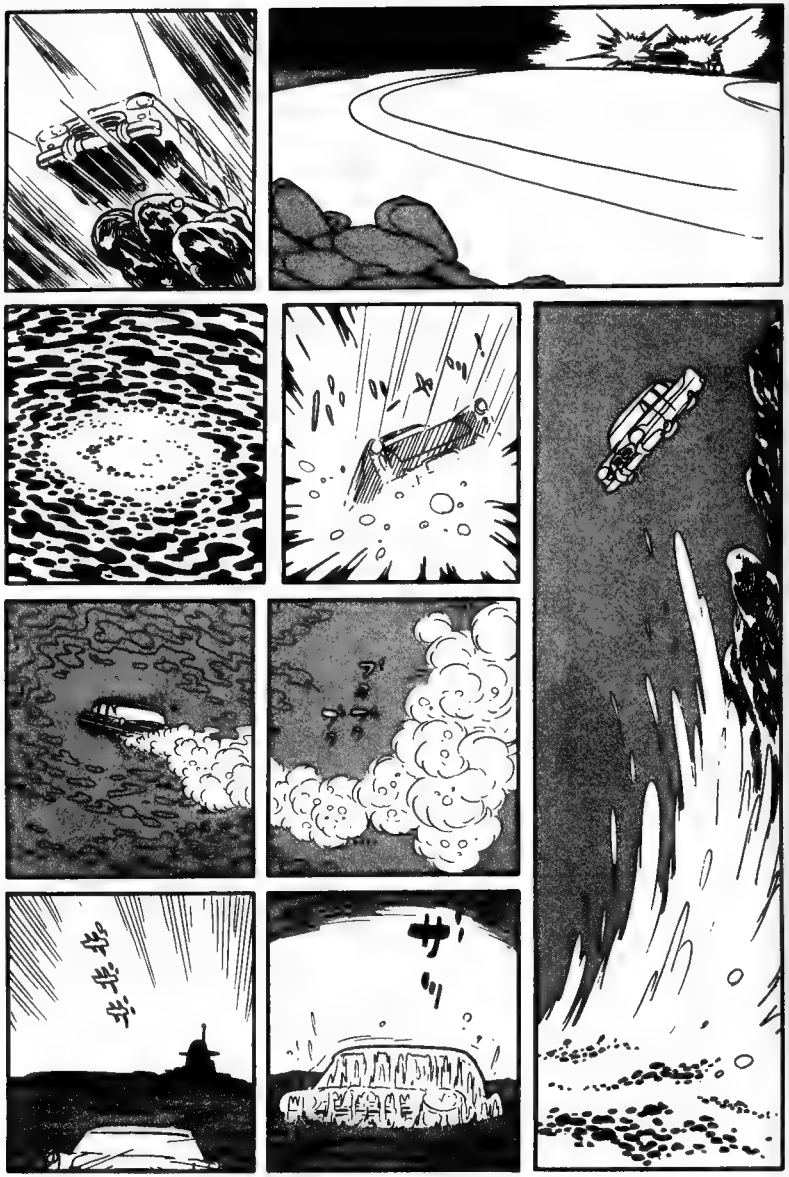
THANKS. GOOD LUCK, MEN.
BE CAREFUL, SIR.
BUT FIVE OR SIX ARE STILL OUT THERE.
WE GOT MOST OF 'EM...
LET'S SEE IF THIS WORKS.
WE CAN GRAB ONE OF THE RUNAWAYS.
DID YOU HEAR THAT?
THERE'S BEEN A BREAKOUT AT KURIHAMA.
WHAT'S GOING ON?

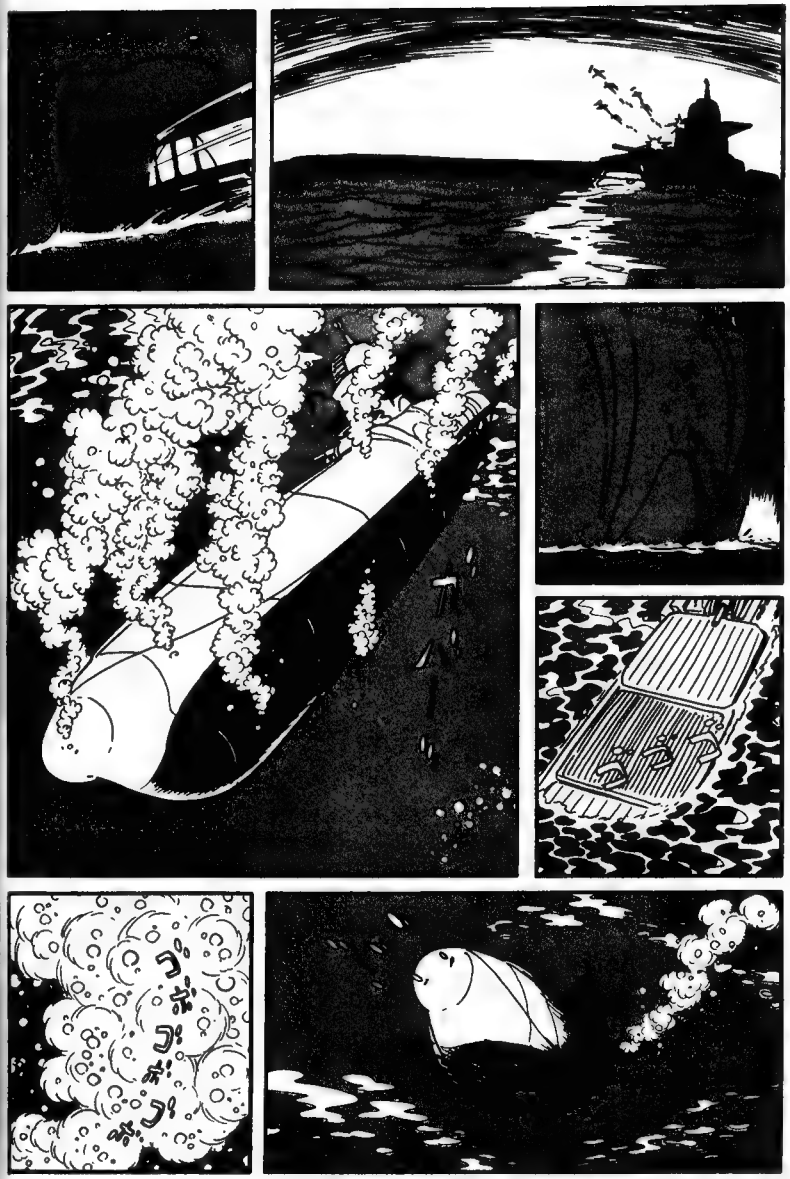
THEY DIDN'T WASTE ANY TIME.
THIS WAY!
WE HAVE TO TAKE ANOTHER ROAD.
DAMN, A ROAD-BLOCK!
NOW WHAT?

NO!
RUN!
THEY FOUND US!
GUN!
GUHH...
UHH...
GASP...
UHH...

WHAT? YEAH. TOKYO SOUNDS GOOD.
WHAT ABOUT YOU, JOE?
I THINK I'M GOING TO GO LAY LOW IN TOKYO.
LET'S GO.
THERE THEY ARE.
ROLLED RIGHT OUT OF THE ORPHANAGE AND STRAIGHT INTO JUVEY.
NOPE. I'M ALL ALONE.
NO PARENTS? NO BROTHERS OR SISTERS?
ANYWHERE BUT HERE IS FINE WITH ME.
IT'S NOT LIKE THERE'S ANYONE OUT THERE FOR ME.
WHAT?
CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER WHAT MY FOLKS LOOKED LIKE.

LOAD HIM UP.
I DON'T CARE... THIS ONE.
SO, WHICH ONE?

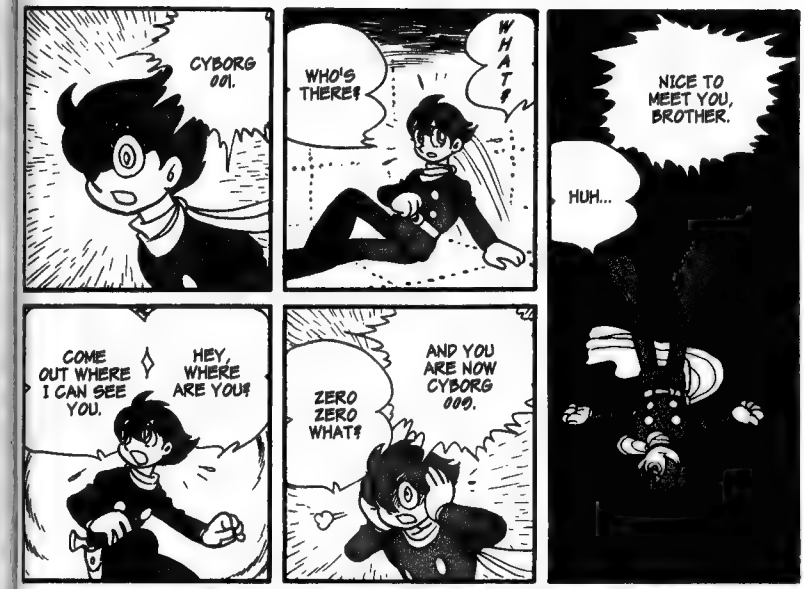


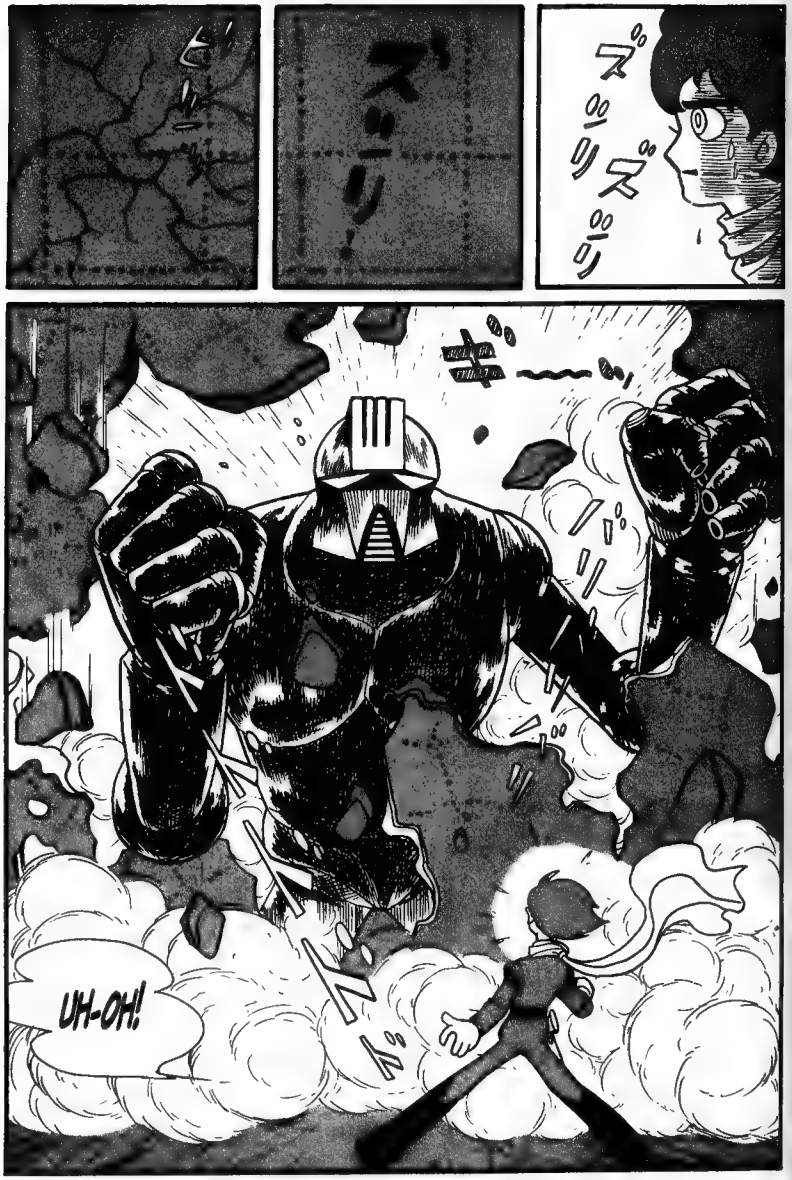


HUH?
WH-WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
WHO'RE YOU?
WHERE AM I?

I SEE.
ONCE THE PROTOTYPES ARE APPROVED, WE MOVE INTO MASS PRODUCTION.
NOW THEY GO INTO THE TESTING PHASE.
GETTING THEM WAS JUST STAGE ONE.
IT'LL BE A WEEK BEFORE ALL THE ENHANCE-MENTS ARE COMPLETE.
WE HAVE SOME DOWNTIME UNTIL THEN. ENJOY IT.
I'D TAKE A VACATION, BUT I'VE HAD ENOUGH TRAVELING.
WHERE DID WE GET THE LAST ONE?
WHO KNOWS? JAPAN?
BUT HE'S BEING WORKED ON NOW.

LET'S BEGIN.
.....
SCALPEL!
FIRST, A NEW HEART.
NO, NOT YET.
...AND THEN WE START.
SO THEY FINISH THIS LAST ONE...
NINE OF 'EM, HUH?


CYBORG 001.
WHO'S THERE?
WHAT?
NICE TO MEET YOU, BROTHER.
HUH...
COME OUT WHERE I CAN SEE YOU.
HEY, WHERE ARE YOU?
ZERO ZERO WHAT?
AND YOU ARE NOW CYBORG 009.
WHAT? THAT'S CRAZY!
WE CAN COMMUNICATE TELE-PATHICALLY. I CAN HEAR YOUR THOUGHTS.
SHH, YOU DON'T HAVE TO SPEAK OUT LOUD.
YOU'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
TEST?
THE TEST HAS BEGUN.


UH-OH!

WHAT KIND OF TEST IS THIS?!
HERE'S WHERE THE FUN STARTS.
GI...

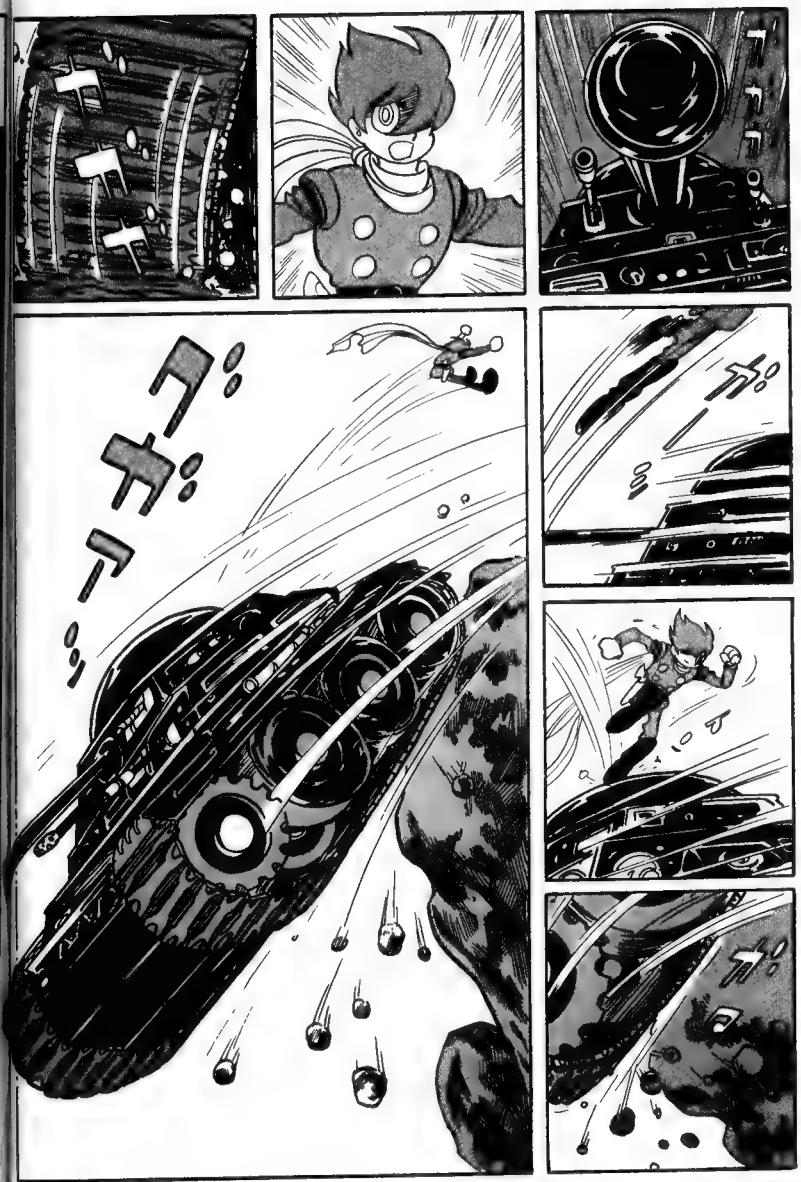
...GET UP HERE?
H-HOW DID I...
YIKES!
GI GI GI.

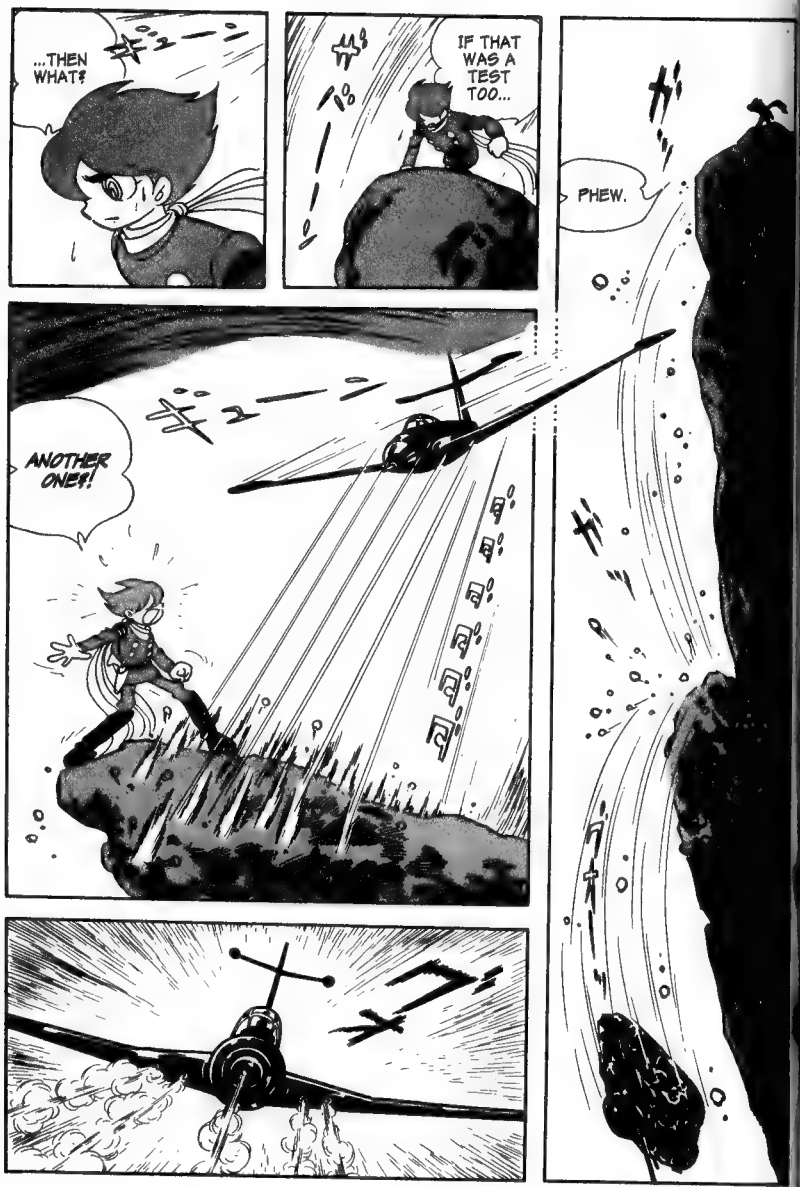
MY BODY FEELS LIGHTER.
THIS DOESN'T MAKE SENSE.
HUH?
UGHHH...
OOF!
UGH!

GI.
WOW! NEVER BEEN ABLE TO DO THAT BEFORE!
GI GI.
I... I'M STILL ALIVE!
THOSE BULLETS SHOULD HAVE KILLED ME.
I SHOULD BE A DEAD MAN!
WHY AM I NOT?
I'M DIFFERENT... BETTER...
I DON'T UNDER-STAND.
WHAT DID THEY DO TO ME?
...AND I HAVE NO IDEA WHERE I AM...
...OR WHAT I'M DOING HERE.
WHAT NOW?

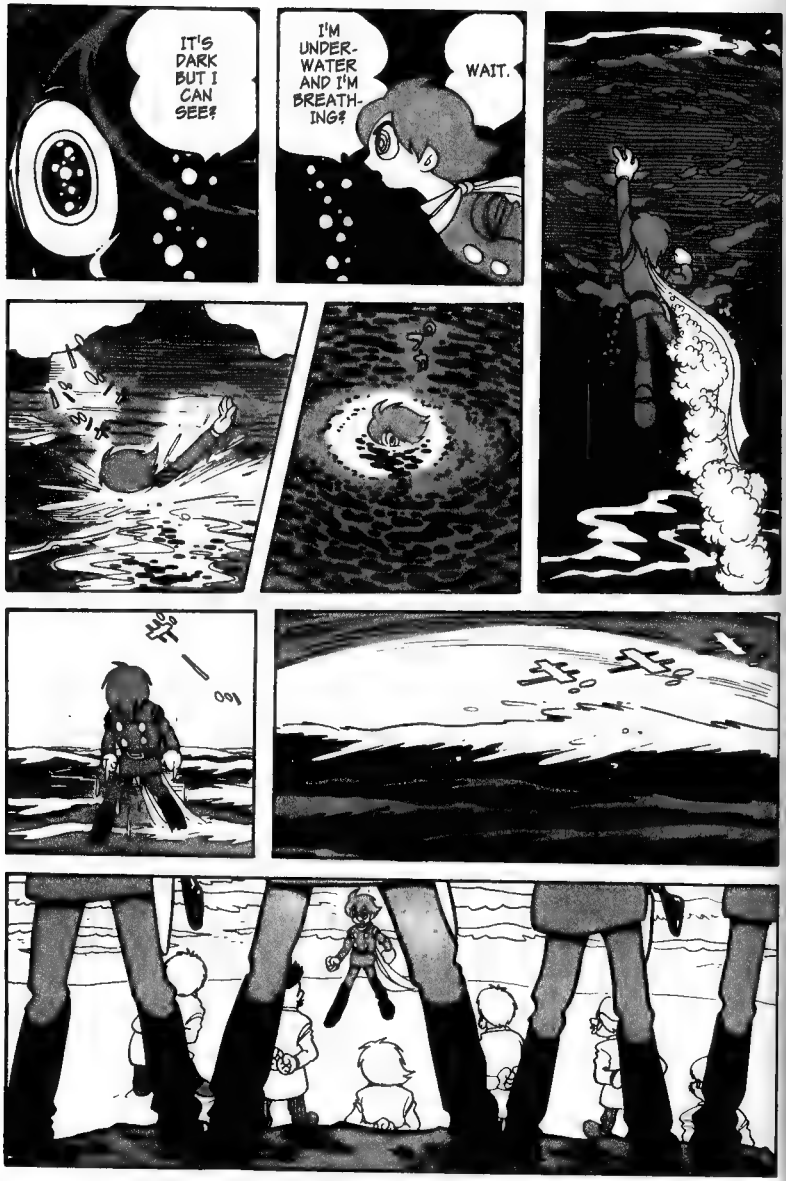
WAAAH!
DAMN.

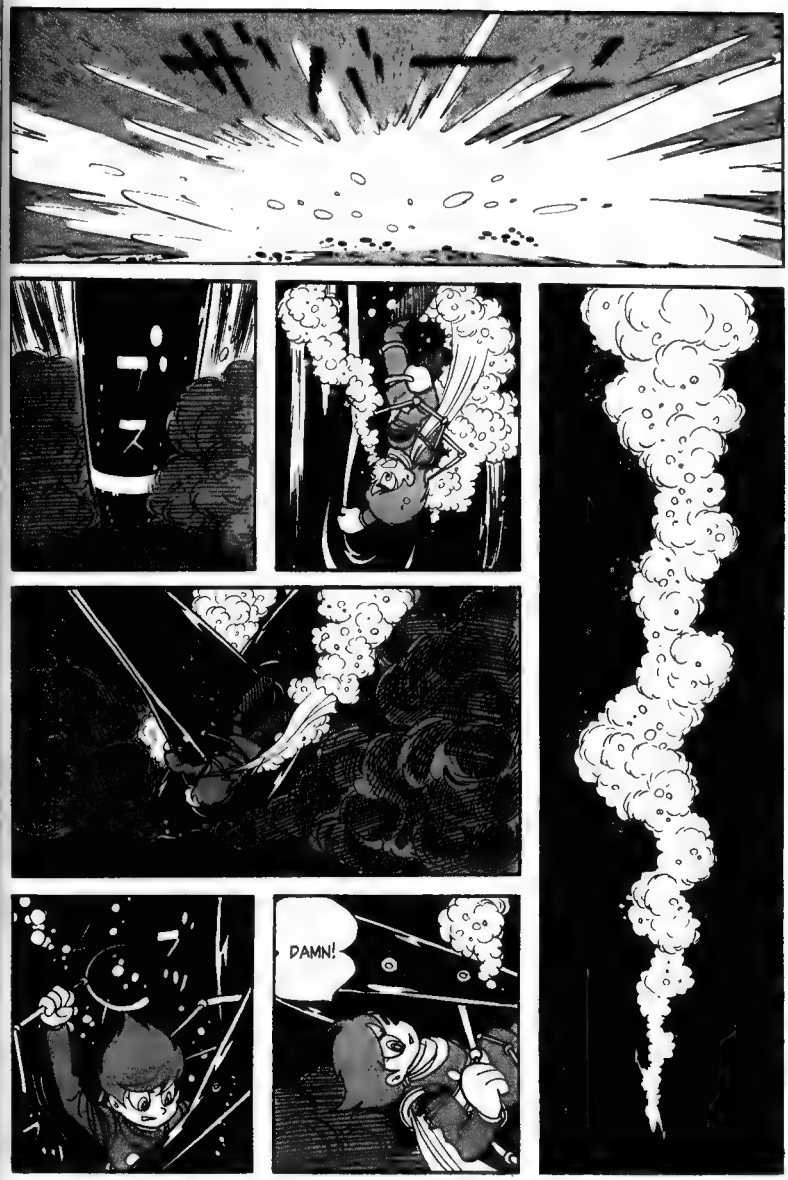
THEY'RE TESTING ME?
OKAY, WHAT DID THAT GUY TELL ME...?
IS THIS STILL PART OF THE TEST?
AH!




...THEN WHAT?
IF THAT WAS A TEST TOO...
PHEW.
ANOTHER ONE!

ゴーーー
キーーン
ヴィーン
WAAH!
キーー!!


IT'S DARK BUT I CAN SEE!
I'M UNDER-WATER AND I'M BREATH-ING?
WAIT.


DAMN!

YOU SHOULD BE PROUD OF YOURSELF, 000.
THE TEST IS OVER. WELL DONE.
ARE YOU A TEST TOO?
AND LET ME INTRODUCE YOU TO...
YOUR NEW TEAMMATES.
YOU ARE 000.
WAIT. I'M 000?
THEY CAN'T REBEL ON US. WE'RE THEIR MASTERS.
HAVE YOU GONE MAD?!
THE JIG IS UP, GEEZER. PUT YOUR HANDS ON YOUR HEAD OR YOU'RE ALL DEAD!

第6部
REBELLION
DOES IT LOOK LIKE A JOKE?
OBVIOUSLY, THIS IS A JOKE.

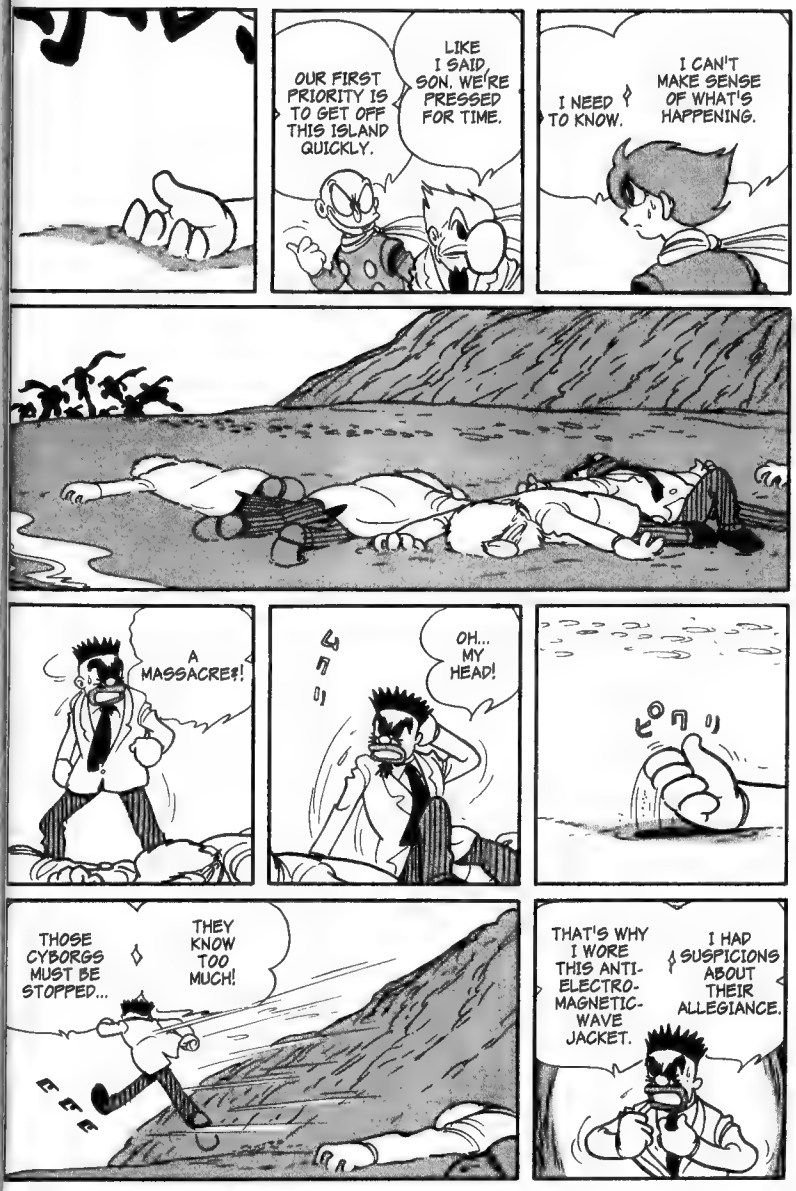
PLEASE! STOP!
AHH!
AND WE'RE PERFORMING OUR ROLE WITH APLOMB!
YEAH! YOU TURNED US INTO KILLING MACHINES.
NOTHING'S WRONG.
SOMETHING'S WRONG!
WATCH OUT!
...I WOULDN'T TRY TO STOP US.
AND IF I WERE YOU DOC-TORS...
WE'RE LEAVING!
WE DON'T WANT TO PARTAKE IN THE VIOLENCE THEY MEANT US FOR.
PUT THOSE AWAY!
THINK ABOUT IT. WE HAVE AGENTS EVERY-WHERE.
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE FOR YOU TO RUN!
HOW CAN YOU REBEL AGAINST YOUR CREATORS?!
BUT YOU'RE JUST MACHINES.
WAIT, MAYBE WE SHOULD TAKE A HOSTAGE.
HMPH. WE'LL TAKE OUR CHANCES.
YOU'RE COMING WITH US.
GET UP HERE, GILMORE.
HOW ABOUT DOCTOR GILMORE?
YOU'RE RIGHT.
YEAH, YOU SHOULD STOP THEM NOW!
YOU'RE STRONGER THAN THE LOT OF THEM.
DON'T LET THEM DECEIVE YOU.
DON'T GO, LAD!
ARE YOU COMING WITH US TOO?
WHAT ABOUT YOU, 009?

AGENTS OF VIOLENCE SHOUTING ORDERS AT YOU!
WE DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU WERE LIKE BEFORE THE PROCEDURE. BUT IS THAT WHAT YOU WANT, 009?
DESTROY THEM, 009! I COMMAND YOU!
I'M 001, THE BABY IN 003'S ARMS.
OKAY, WHO ARE YOU?
WHAT?
JOIN THEM, 009.
YOU'RE WELCOME TO JOIN US.
I DON'T BELIEVE YOU!
Goo goo ga ga!!!
THE ABILITY TO SPEAK WITH MY MIND. I'LL PROVIDE A MORE THOROUGH EXPLANATION LATER.
TELE-PATHY?
RIGHT NOW WE ARE PRESSED FOR TIME. SO, PLEASE, WILL YOU JOIN US?
UNTIL I LEARN HOW TO SPEAK, I'M FORCED TO USE TELE-PATHY.
IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE, BUT TRUE.

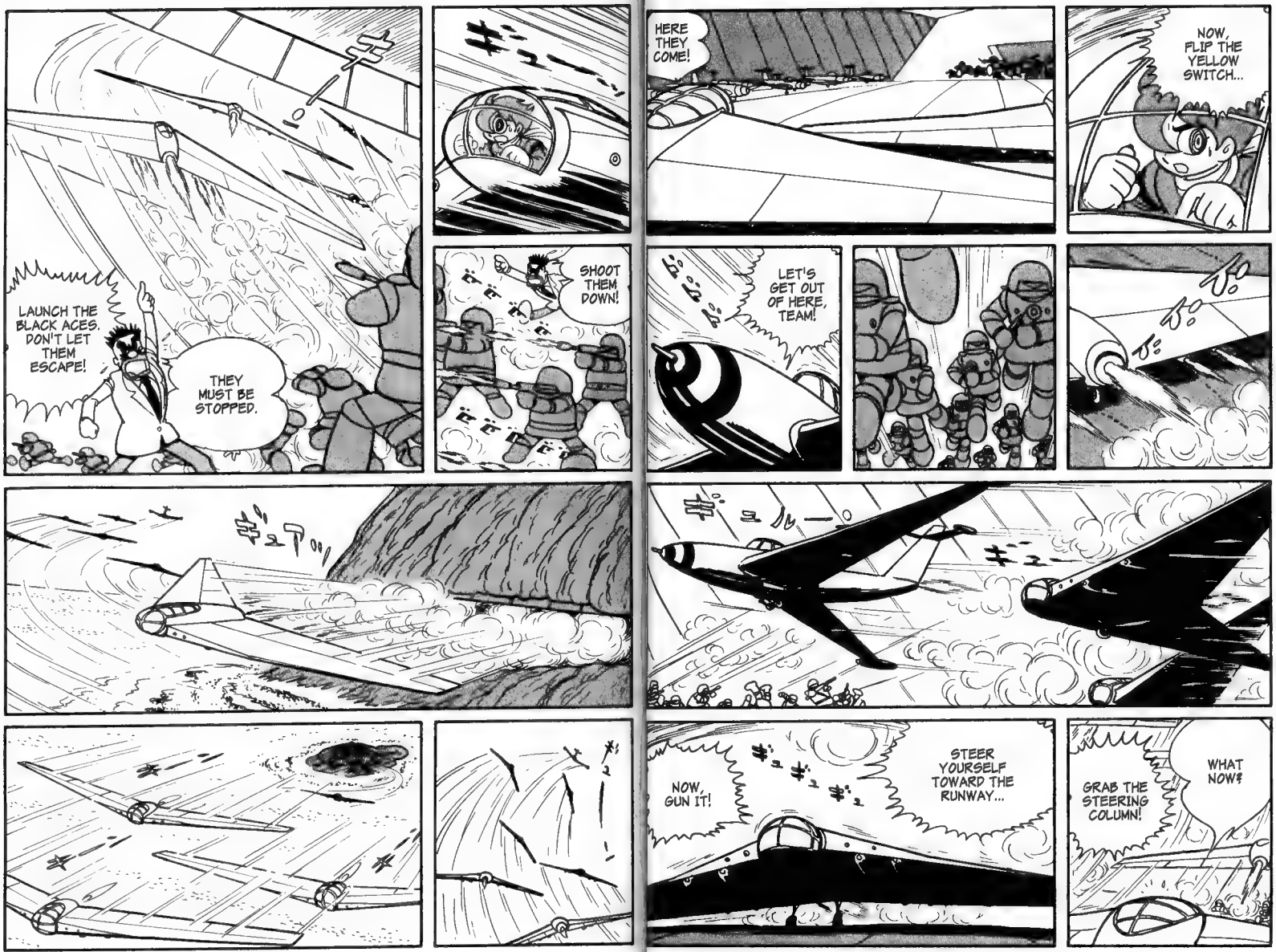
DON'T GO, 009!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
BEFORE WE GOT TO YOU, YOU WERE NOTHING BUT MISFITS. THROUGH US, YOU WERE BORN ANEW!
HOW DO YOU FIGURE?
INGRATES?
INGRATES!
DESPICABLE CREATIONS.
TRAITORS!
PARENTS?
HA HA HA HA HAAAA.
HA HA HA HA.
WE'RE YOUR PARENTS.
WAAH!
WE'RE MONSTERS NOW!
PARENTS GIVE THEIR CHILDREN BODIES...
...YOU HAVE ROBBED US OF OURS.

DID YOU KILL THEM?
BUT I MADE A PROMISE TO DOCTOR GILMORE.
I WANTED TO.
?
THANK YOU.
THE REBELLION ?
AND TODAY, THEIR INIQUITOUS WORK HAS COME TO AN END.
FOR YEARS I'VE WORKED ALONGSIDE THEM, WATCHING AS THEY PLOTTED THEIR WICKED SCHEMES.
THEY MAY BE EVIL, BUT KILLING THEM IS NOT THE ANSWER.
HEY, LET ME INTRODUCE YOU TO EVERYONE.
REST ASSURED THAT ALL WILL BE EXPLAINED, BUT NOW WE MUST LEAVE THIS PLACE.
I KNOW THIS IS ALL QUITE OVER-WHELMING, 009.
HE COOKED UP THIS WHOLE REBELLION PLAN.
HE HE... YOU CAN THANK THE DOC FOR THAT ONE.
I AM 008.
I'M 006.
I'M 007.
009.
WE'RE 001 AND 003.
I'M 004.
I'M 002.
MY NAME IS DR. ISAAC GILMORE.
AND YOU, MY BOY, ARE 000.

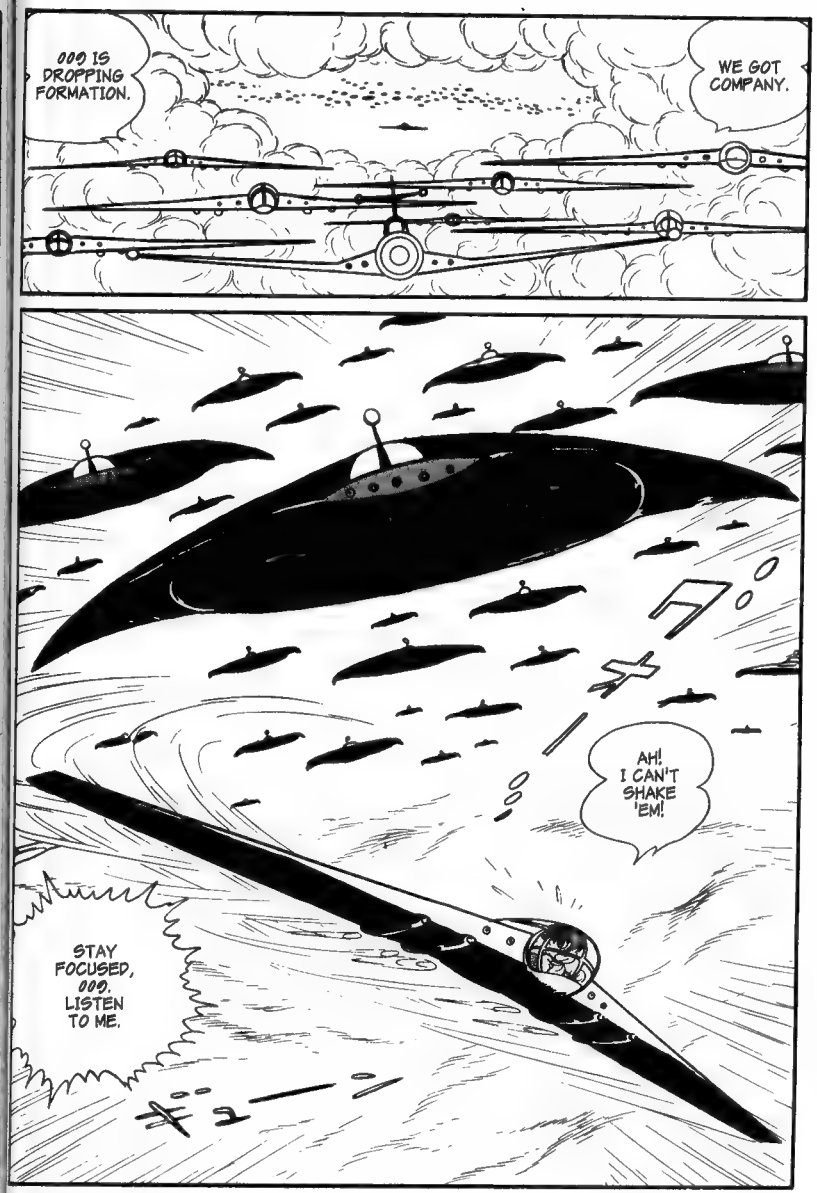
...BEFORE THEY RUIN OUR PLANS.
EXACTLY!
AH!
OPEN!
ONE OF YOUR INVENT-IONS?
THIS CRAB CAN UNLOCK MANY SECRETS.

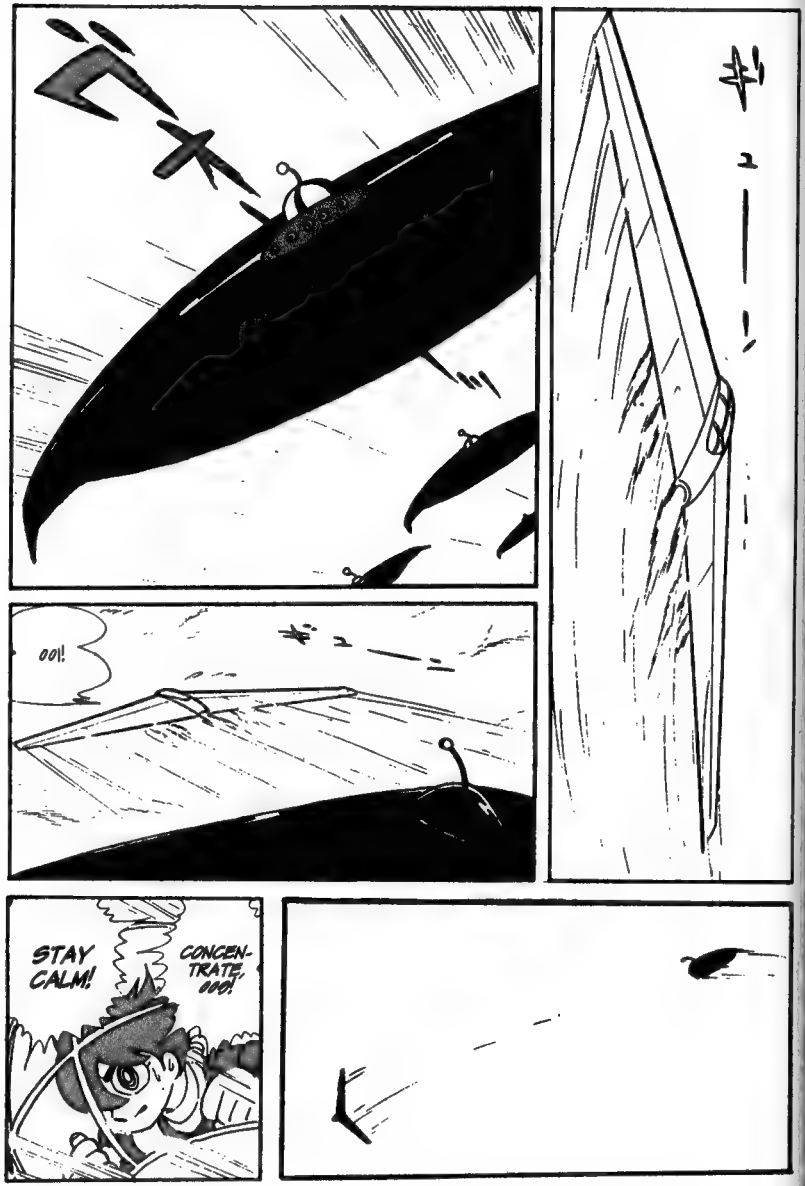

OUR FIRST PRIORITY IS TO GET OFF THIS ISLAND QUICKLY.
LIKE I SAID, SON, WE'RE PRESSED FOR TIME.
I NEED TO KNOW.
I CAN'T MAKE SENSE OF WHAT'S HAPPENING.
A MASSACRE?!
OH... MY HEAD!
THOSE CYBORGS MUST BE STOPPED...
THEY KNOW TOO MUCH!
THAT'S WHY I WORE THIS ANTI-ELECTRO-MAGNETIC-WAVE JACKET.
I HAD SUSPICIONS ABOUT THEIR ALLEGIANCE.

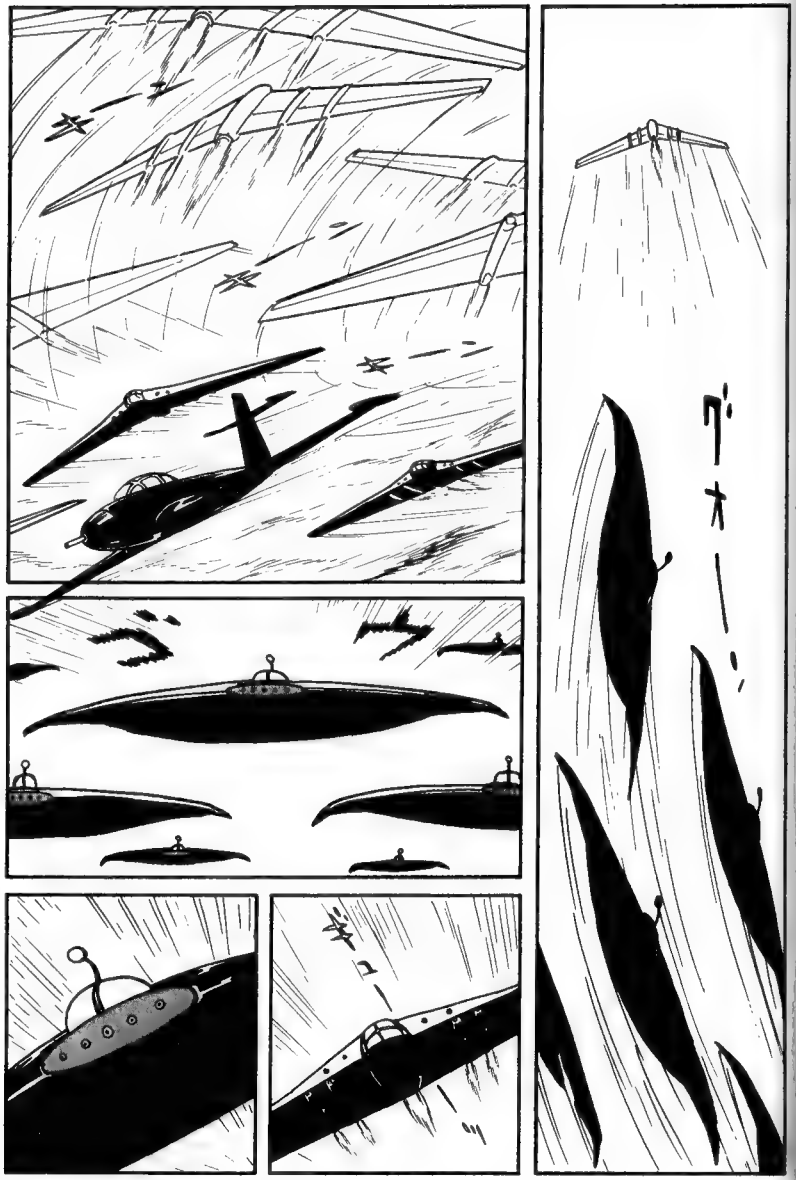
PLEASE ENTER.
DR. GILMORE... AND THESE ARE THE CYBORGS I'M WORKING WITH.
IDENTIFICATION?
WHERE ARE WE?
ONLY AUTHORIZED VOICE IMPRINTS WILL PASS.
AUTHORIZED VOICE PATTERNS ARE ENCODED INTO HIS MATRIX.
HE IS A ROBOT.
FROM THE CORPORATIONS THAT MANUFACTURE THE INSTRUMENTS OF WAR...
...ALL THE WAY DOWN TO THE BANKERS AND INVESTORS THAT PAY FOR IT.
A WAR FACTORY.
MUCH OF THE WORLD DEPENDS ON--AND EVEN PROFITS BY--THE POSSIBILITY OF WAR.
SOME OF THE MOST DEADLY WEAPONS EVER CREATED FOUND THEIR GENESIS HERE.
INCLUDING YOU.
THIS SECRET BASE WAS BUILT USING FUNDS FROM A SECRET CABAL OF THESE WARMONGERS.
THEREFORE, THERE IS A GLOBAL CONSPIRACY TO KEEP THE THREAT OF WAR VERY MUCH ALIVE.
GET IN.
FLYING WINGS? WHAT ARE WE GOING TO--
THIS IS WHERE THE FUN BEGINS.
UH-OH.
THEN, THE RED BUTTON...
FIRST, PUSH THE BLUE BUTTON...
DON'T WORRY, I'LL TEACH YOU.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M DOING!


HERE THEY COME!
NOW, FLIP THE YELLOW SWITCH...
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, TEAM!
NOW, GUN IT!
STEER YOURSELF TOWARD THE RUNWAY...
GRAB THE STEERING COLUMN!
WHAT NOW?

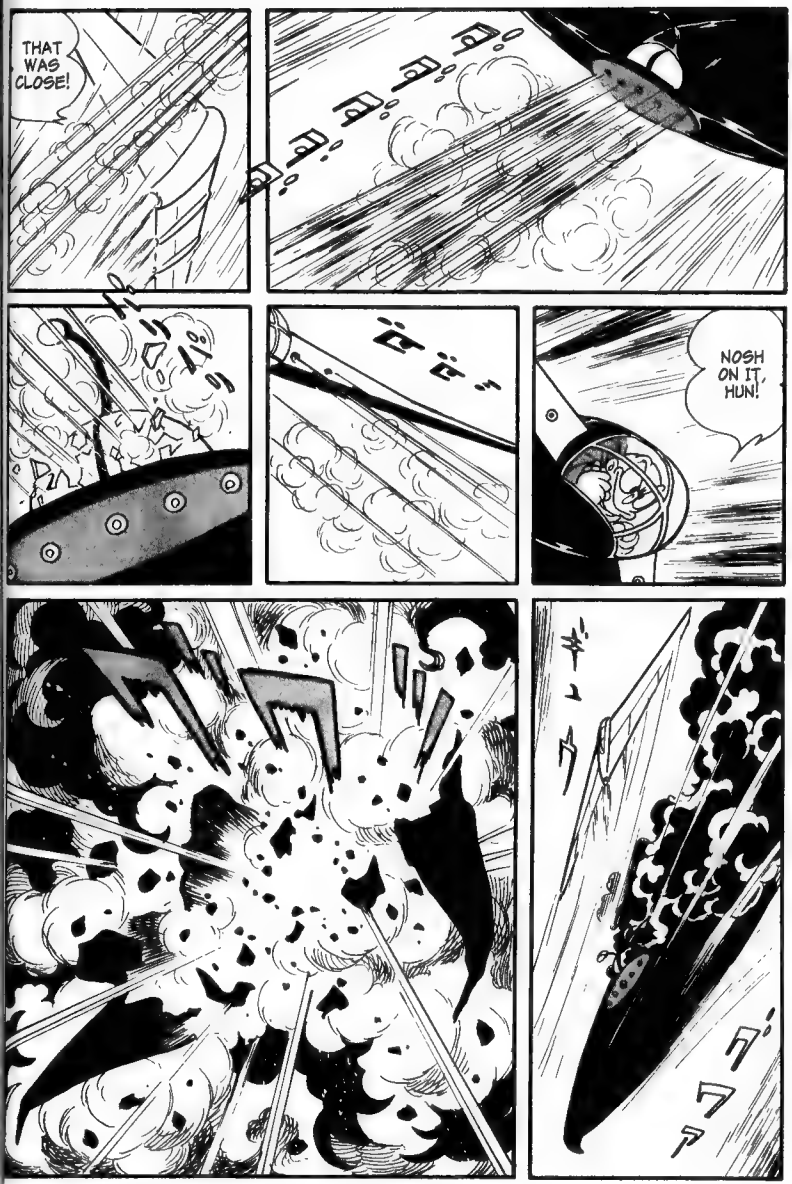
LAUNCH THE BLACK ACES. DON'T LET THEM ESCAPE!
THEY MUST BE STOPPED.
SHOOT THEM DOWN!


007 IS DROPPING FORMATION.
WE GOT COMPANY.
AH! I CAN'T SHAKE 'EM!
STAY FOCUSED, 007. LISTEN TO ME.

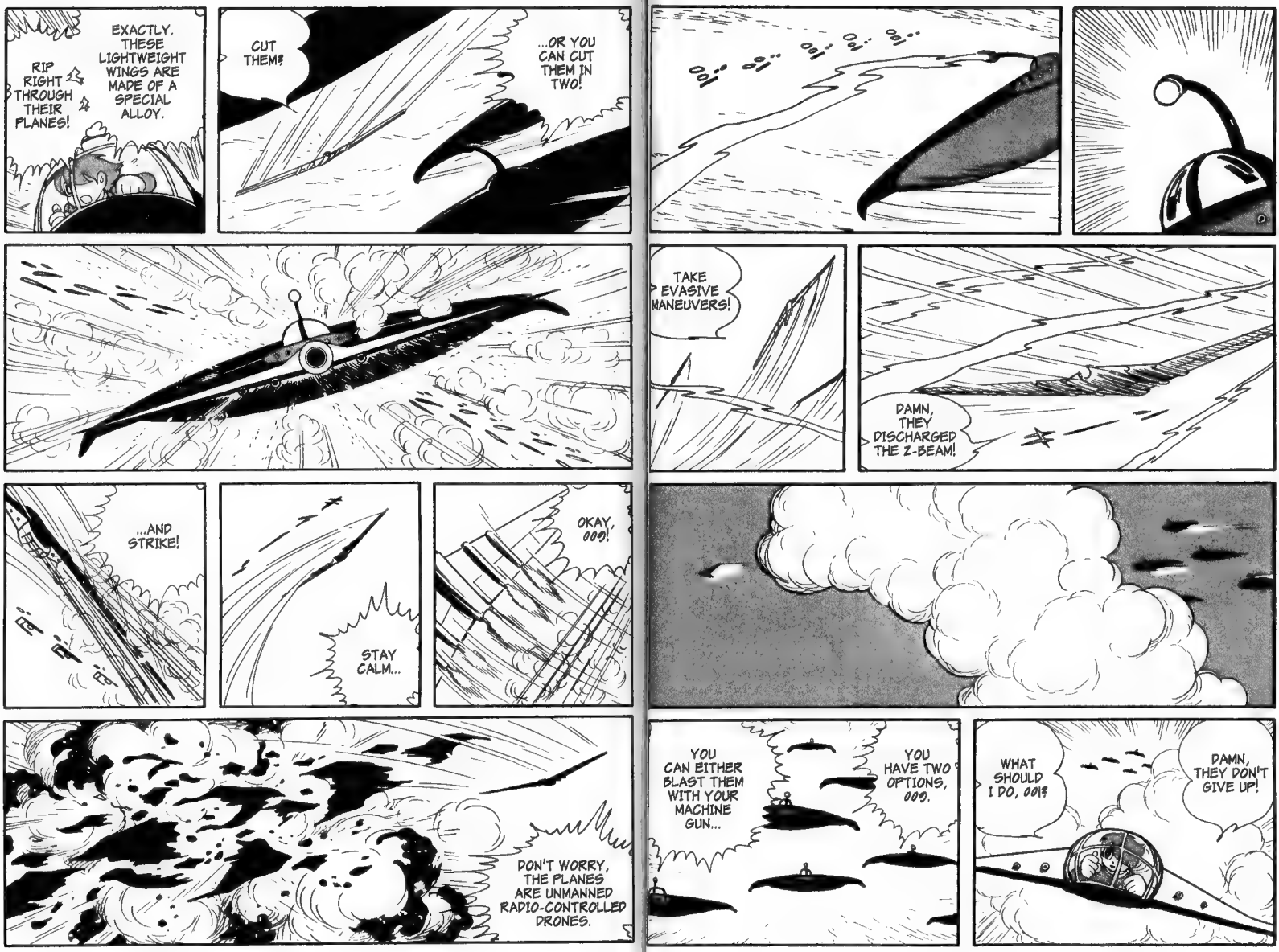

007!
STAY CALM!
CONCEN-TRATE, 007!

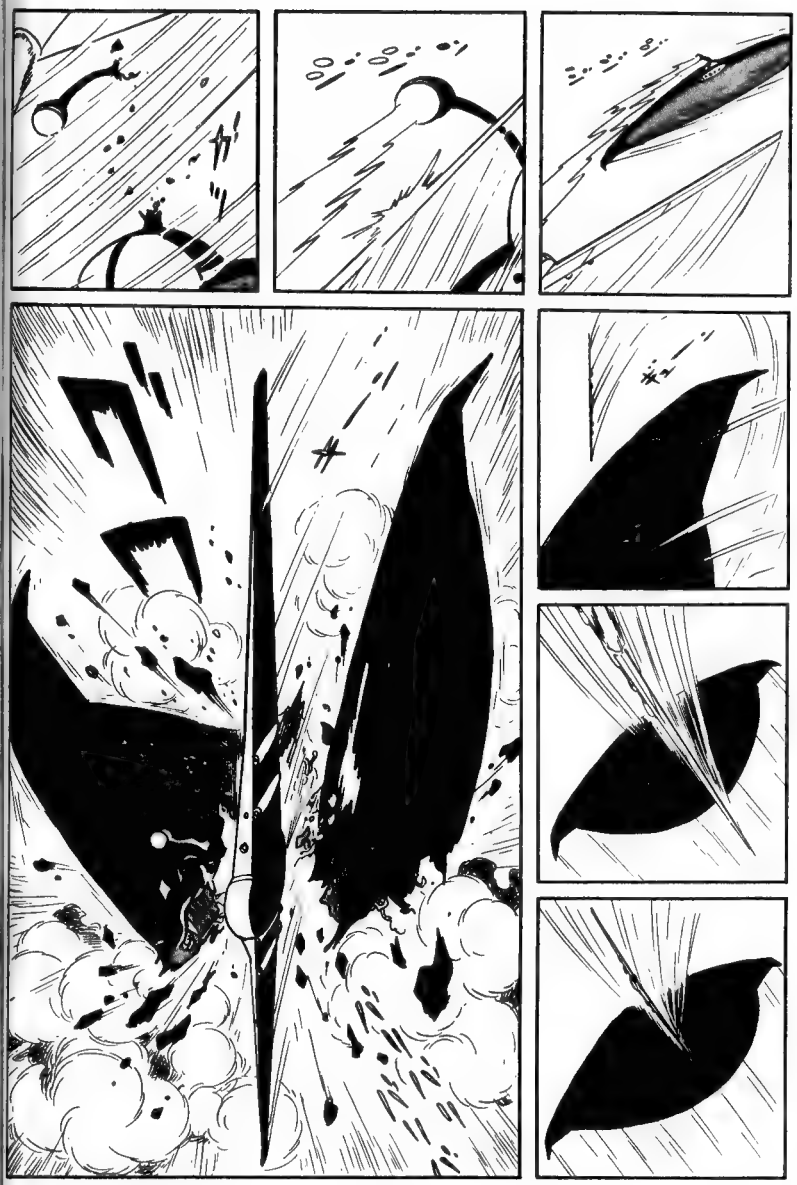


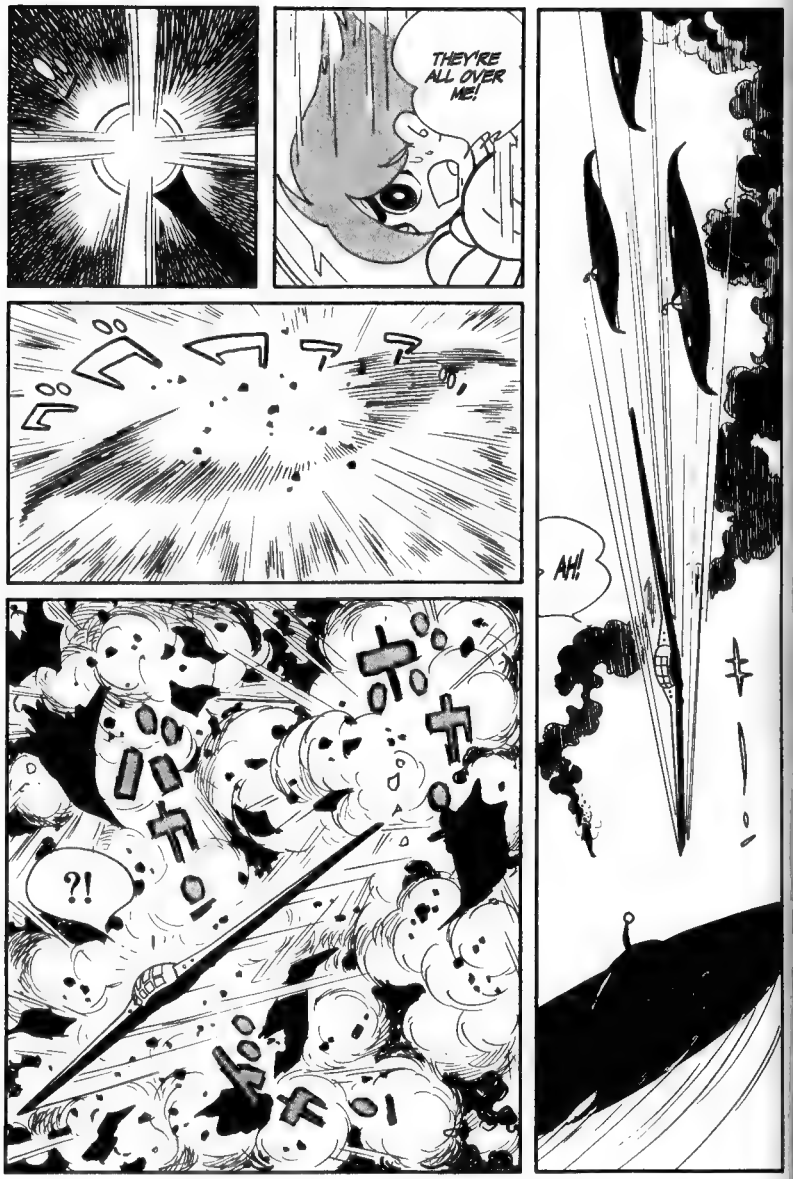
FIRST, PULL UP. FORCE THEM TO DISPERSE.
Ga ga.
IS HE OKAY?
EVERYONE ELSE, COVER HIM!

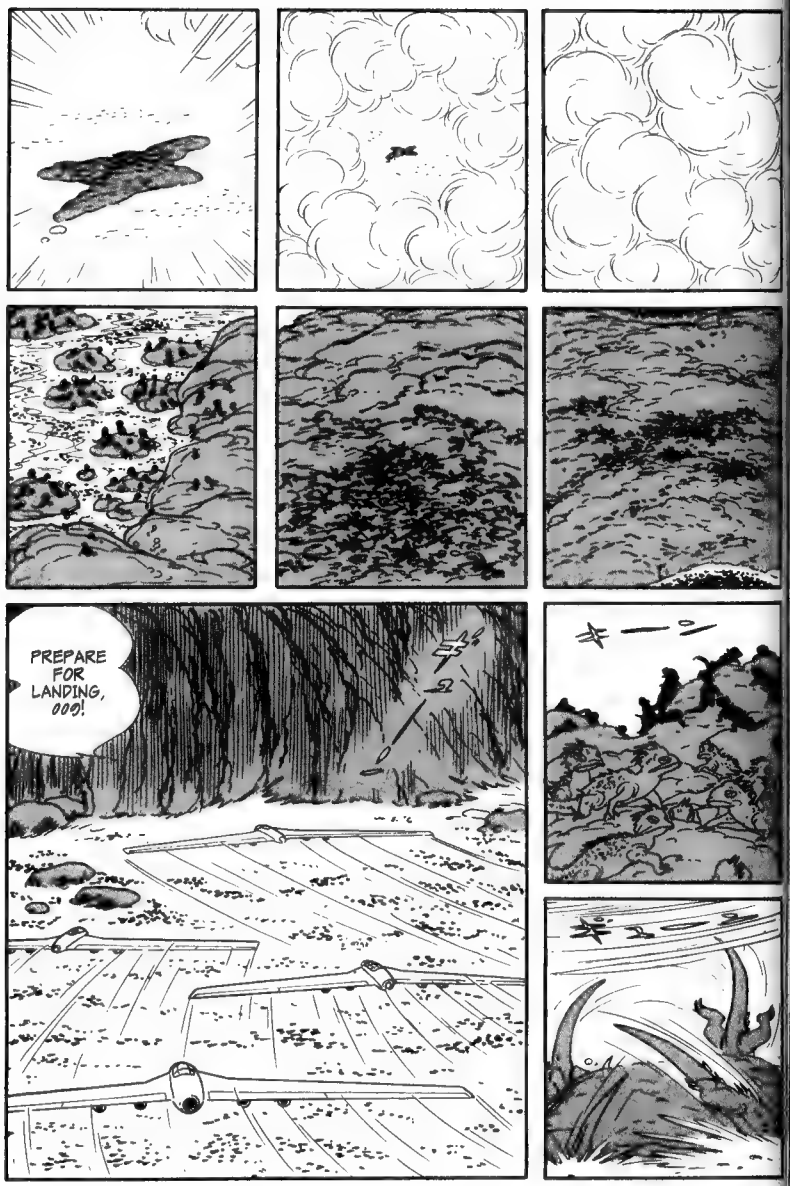

THAT WAS CLOSE!
NOSH ON IT, HUN!

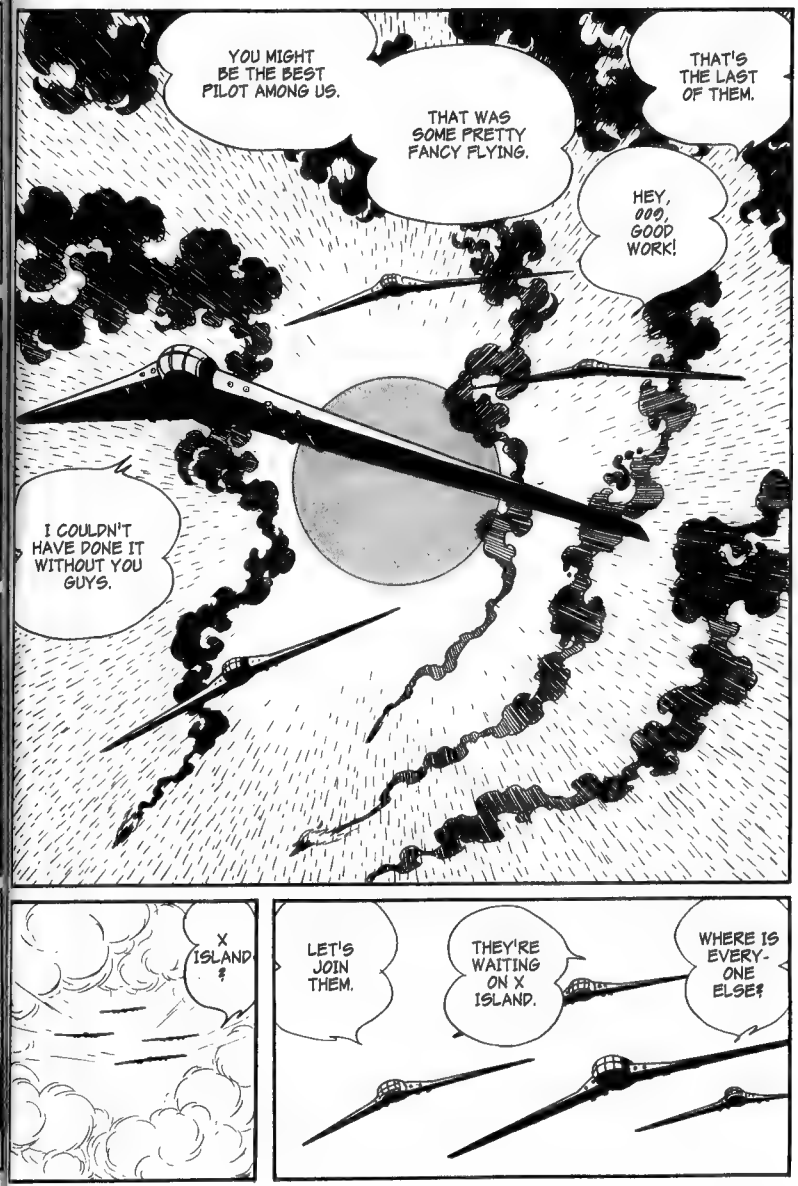
DON'T SELL THE LITTLE GUY SHORT, CREEPS!
HEY, TEAM, WE HAVE TO WRAP THIS UP BEFORE THEY ENGAGE THE Z-BEAM.
BINGO! FRIED HIS HIDE.
GODSPEED!
RENDEZVOUS AT X ISLAND AS PLANNED.

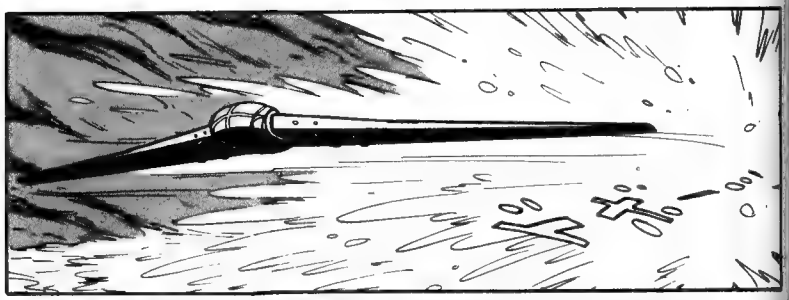

YOU HAVE TWO OPTIONS, 009.
YOU CAN EITHER BLAST THEM WITH YOUR MACHINE GUN...
WHAT SHOULD I DO, 001?
DAMN, THEY DON'T GIVE UP!
TAKE EVASIVE MANEUVERS!
DAMN, THEY DISCHARGED THE Z-BEAM!
DON'T WORRY, THE PLANES ARE UNMANNED RADIO-CONTROLLED DRONES.
STAY CALM...
OKAY, 009!
...AND STRIKE!
CUT THEM?
...OR YOU CAN CUT THEM IN TWO!
RIP RIGHT THROUGH THEIR PLANES!
EXACTLY. THESE LIGHTWEIGHT WINGS ARE MADE OF A SPECIAL ALLOY.

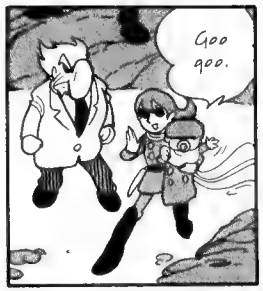


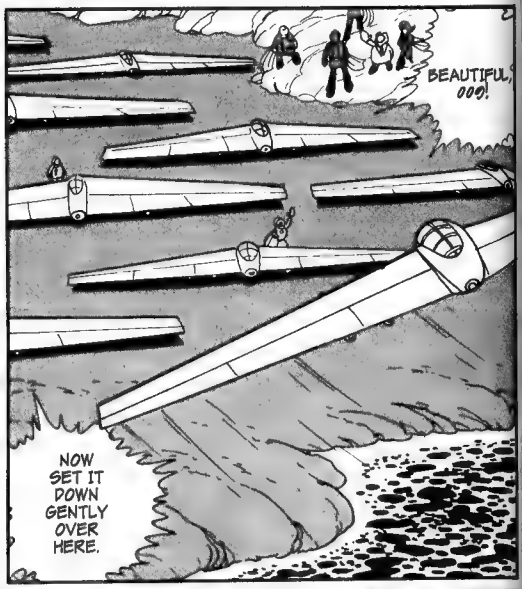

THEY'RE ALL OVER ME!
AH!
?!

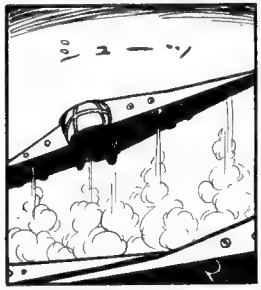

PREPARE FOR LANDING, 009!

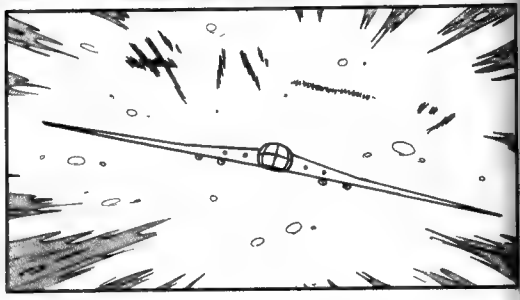

YOU MIGHT BE THE BEST PILOT AMONG US.
THAT WAS SOME PRETTY FANCY FLYING.
THAT'S THE LAST OF THEM.
HEY, 009, GOOD WORK!
I COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT WITHOUT YOU GUYS.
X ISLAND?
LET'S JOIN THEM.
THEY'RE WAITING ON X ISLAND.
WHERE IS EVERY-ONE ELSE?




Goo
goo.


BEAUTIFUL,
009!
NOW
SET IT
DOWN
GENTLY
OVER
HERE.





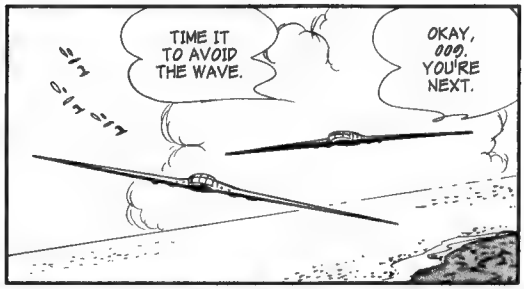
AH!

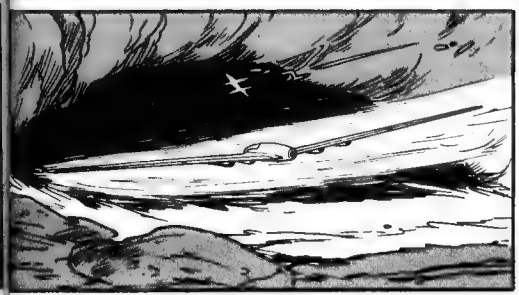
BE CAREFUL,
WE HAVE TO
LAND ONE AT
A TIME!

I'LL GO
FIRST!

WATCH!

IT TAKES
A LITTLE
GETTING
USED TO.


TIME IT
TO AVOID
THE WAVE.
OKAY,
009.
YOU'RE
NEXT.



NOW!

第7部
10,000 VS. 10 WARRIORS
HERE'S A JUICY ONE.
THE TAILS ARE A DELICACY.
WHAT GOES WITH LIZARD?
RIGHT-O, GUV.
...ON AN EMPTY STOMACH.
ガキ
IT'S HARD TO HUNT...

SQUEAK! SQUEAK!
ANYONE HUNGRY? I COULD SURE EAT.
SO, WHAT NOW?

HEY! 002, WHERE ARE YOU GOING?!
I'LL BE BACK IN A FLASH.
HOW ABOUT SOME FISH?
I MAKE AN EXCELLENT MINCED MEAT, YOU KNOW.
?
TO GET SOME POULTRY.
MY LEFT HAND CAN FUNCTION AS A KNIFE.
IT'S LIKE I'M A LIVING, BREATHING WEAPON.
HAVEN'T EVEN TESTED MOST OF THEM.
IT DOES ALL SORTS OF TRICKS.
AND MY RIGHT HAND... A MACHINE GUN.
SEE!
OH MY GOD, HE'S DUG THROUGH SOLID ROCK.
006'S NICKNAME IS THE "MOLE."
THE SCIENTISTS NICKNAMED ME THE "GOD OF DEATH."
MMMM... ALLOW ME.
IT WON'T BE AS TASTY AS HERR LIZARD, HERE.
WE SHOULD FEAST WELL.
HEY, LOOK. I FOUND A MOLE.
008'S NICK-NAME IS "MERMAN."
HEY, SAVE ME A BITE.
Goo goo.
HE CAN BREATHE IN REALMS WHERE THERE IS NO AIR.

WHOA! HE VANISHED!
THERE MUST BE SOME IN THE SOUTHERN FIELDS.
MILK? LEAVE IT TO ME.
001 NEEDS MILK...
HE CAN FLY TOO. THUS THE NICKNAME "JET."
WE CLOCKED 002 AT SPEEDS OF UP TO MACH 5.
HE'S JUST MOVING FASTER THAN THE NAKED EYE.
VANISHED? NO.
BAAA!!
GOAT'S MILK?
...BUT HIS MENTAL ABILITIES ARE BEYOND ANY HUMAN.
HE MAY TALK LIKE A BABY...
WE CALL 001 "THE BRAIN."
Mmm... mmm...

THE TEAM IS A MARVEL OF MODERN SCIENCE. BUT YOU, MY BOY...
OH, 009. YOU HAVE NO IDEA.
WOW! YOU'RE ALL AMAZING!
IT'S READY.
MMMM... DELICI-OUS!
I CAN'T DO WHAT THEY CAN DO.
THERE IS NO ABILITY AMONG THE LOT OF THEM THAT YOU CANNOT ALSO EXPLOIT.
MANIFEST IN YOU IS THE SUM OF OUR SUCCESS, VOID OF IMPERFECTIONS, A MASTERPIECE OF WAR TECHNOLOGY.
...YOU ARE THE PINNACLE OF CYBER-HUMAN ACHIEVEMENT.
I'VE BEEN OUT FOR A WEEK?!
A WEEK?
YOU WERE A KID... A WEEK AGO.
I'M JUST A KID.

.....
JAPANESE? HE DOESN'T LOOK JAPANESE. HE'S GOT BROWN HAIR.
000, YOU'RE JAPANESE, RIGHT?
000'S REAL NAME IS JOE SHIMURA, HE'S HALF JAPANESE.
Goo goo.
WHAT'S WRONG, BOY?
...LANDING JOE IN A STRING OF ORPHANAGES.
SOON AFTER HIS BIRTH, JOE'S MOTHER PASSED AWAY...
WHEN HE WAS OLD ENOUGH TO SEEK EMPLOY-MENT...
HE WAS BORN TO A JAPANESE MOTHER AND A FATHER WHOSE NATIONALITY HAS YET TO BE DISCOVERED.
THIS TURNED JOE INTO AN AGGRESSIVE YOUTH.
JOE FACED THE CRUELTY OF A JAPAN UNACCEPTING OF HIS MIXED ETHNICITY.
SEARCHING FOR WORK, STRUGGLING TO SURVIVE...
...THE STATE DROVE HIM OUT OF THE ORPHANAGE SYSTEM.

...THE BLACK GHOST SWOOPED IN AND ABDUCTED THE LAD.
STOP IT! HOW DO YOU KNOW ALL OF THIS?
CONSUMED WITH ANGER AND SPURNED BY HIS NATION, HE WOUND UP IN THE JUVENILE JUSTICE SYSTEM.
DURING A RECENT ESCAPE FROM DETENTION...
DO NOT FEEL ASHAMED OF HAVING MIXED BLOOD.
IT'S OKAY, 000!
I HAVE THE ABILITY TO FEEL YOUR THOUGHTS.
I DIDN'T KNOW IT. I FELT IT FROM YOU.
Goo goo.
THAT'S RIGHT, 000!
A LIVING SYMBOL OF THE EROSION OF BORDERS BETWEEN NATIONS AND RACES.
YOU SHOULD BE PROUD!

ONCE THE BLACK GHOST PERFECTS CYBORG TECHNOLOGY, THEY'LL SELL IT TO THE REST OF THE WORLD.
AND ONCE ONE NATION BUYS IT, THE OTHERS WILL FOLLOW, INSTIGATING A NEW ARMS RACE.
WHY WOULD SOMEONE DO SUCH A THING?
WE'RE NOTHING MORE THAN TEST SUBJECTS.
PROTOTYPES FOR MASS PRODUCTION.
WHY DO YOU THINK BANKS LEND SUCH LUDICROUS SUMS OF MONEY TO OTHER NATIONS?
THE ONES MAKING THE WEAPONS!
...WHO PROFITS?
AND IF NATIONS ARE AT WAR...
HEH HEH. TO PERPETUATE WAR... BECAUSE WAR PERPETUATES MONEY...
...AND AT THE HEAD OF IT ALL, ONE SICK MAN HELL-BENT ON KEEPING THE WORLD IN A PERPETUAL STATE OF WAR.
THE CAPITAL BEHIND THE CYBORG LABORATORY COMES FROM PEOPLE THAT PROFIT FROM WAR...
I'LL TELL YOU THAT THE LAST PRIORITY ON THEIR LIST IS FEEDING THE HUNGRY MASSES!

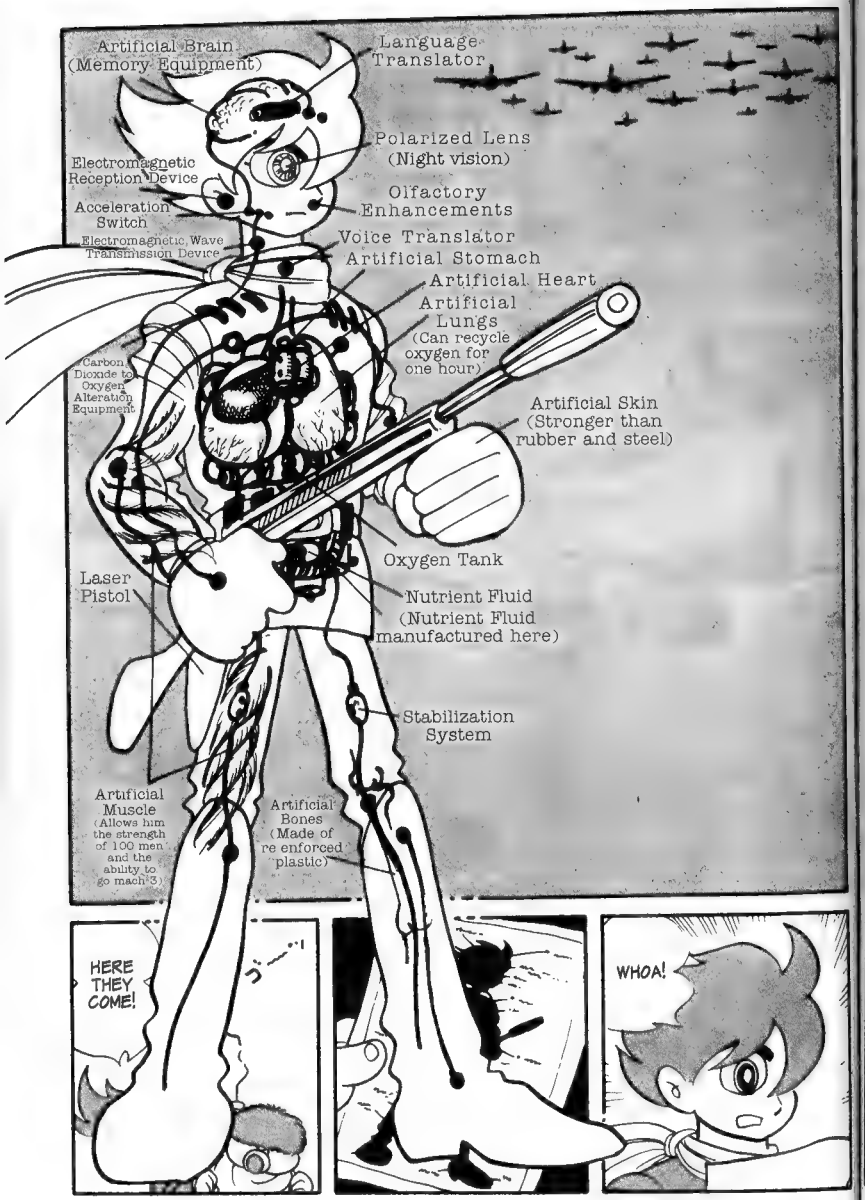
THANKS TO THE MARVELS OF MODERN SCIENCE!
HALF HUMAN, PERHAPS.
CAN YOU STILL CALL US HUMANS?
HUMANS?
WE ARE ALL HUMANS AND BROTHERS.
HEY, THESE NEW ABILITIES SUIT ME FINE.
THE BLAME FALLS ON MORE THAN ONE MAN.
NO, NOT ENTIRELY.
IT'S NOT DR. GILMORE'S FAULT.
004... 007...
IT SEEMED LIKE SUCH A BENEFIT TO MANKIND, CREATING HUMANS WITH AMAZING ABILITIES.
I'M SORRY. I WAS TRICKED. MANY OF US WERE.
A LITTLE CONSULTATION AND A STAB AT SEEKING PERMISSION WOULD HAVE BEEN NICE.
HOW-EVER...
ULTIMATE AIM?! WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
SO I ORCHESTRATED YOUR ESCAPE.
THE ULTIMATE AIM OF THE PROJECT WAS HARDLY THE BENEFIT OF MANKIND.
BUT THAT WAS NOT THE CASE.

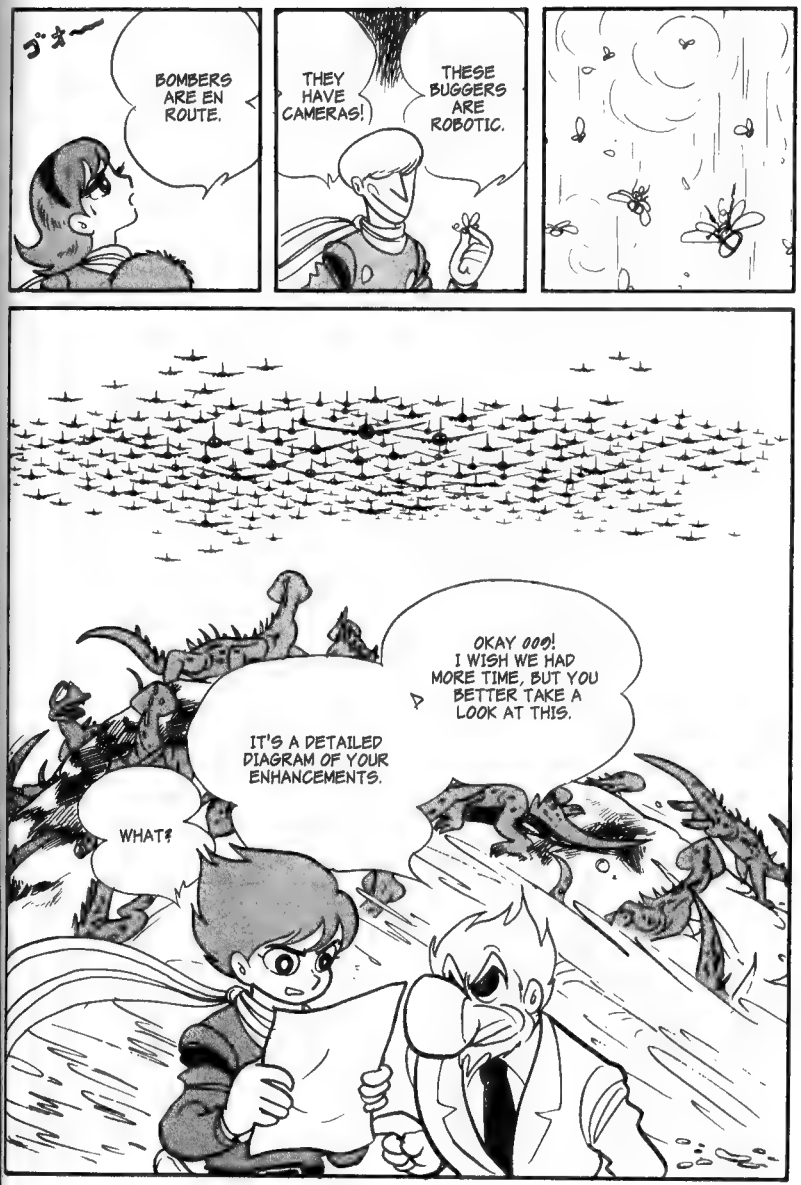
HE HE... THAT'S WHERE WE COME IN.
EVERYONE ON THE PLANET WOULD DIE.
THAT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!
EVEN THE GUYS THAT WANT WAR.
IF ANYBODY DECIDED TO USE NUCLEAR WEAPONS...
WE'RE THE NEXT LEG OF THE GREAT ARMS RACE.
CYBORG AGAINST CYBORG WITH NO REGARD OF THE HUMAN THAT LIES WITHIN.
CYBERNETIC SOLDIERS WHO CAN EXPAND THE WAR ARENA TO UNDER THE OCEAN... OR BEYOND THE STARS.
SOON, EVERY COUNTRY WILL HAVE THEIR OWN CYBORG ARMY.
SHH! QUIET!
THEY'VE ALREADY DONE IT, 000.
THEY CAN'T DO THAT.

I CAN HEAR THEM APPROACHING!
THEY'RE COMING BY SEA AND AIR.
WHAT?! THEY FOUND US ALREADY!
A NOISE... AN ENGINE. A BOAT... PERHAPS A SUBMARINE!
WHAT IS IT, 003?
SHIT! THIS IS GOING TO BE TOUGHER THAN LAST TIME.
THEY'VE ALREADY SURROUNDED THE ISLAND.
IT'S TOO LATE.
WAIT! WE CAN'T...
TIME TO SPLIT, MATES.
"TRY TO TAKE THEM ALIVE. KILL ONLY AS A LAST RESORT!"
WAIT! I'M PICKING UP A SIGNAL!
THIS IS A DANGEROUS ENEMY! A DANGEROUS ENEMY!
WE'RE NOT FACING BLACK ACE DRONES THIS TIME.
HEH HEH HEH.
INTERESTING! LET'S SHOW THEM HOW *ALIVE* WE REALLY ARE!
TAKE THEM ALIVE, HUH?
EXPERIMENT, HUH?
HEH HEH HEH HEH HEH.
"WE HAVE TOO MUCH INVESTED IN THIS EXPERIMENT."

HE CAN CHANGE HIS CELLULAR STRUCTURE INTO ANY SHAPE HE CHOOSES.
HEH HEH, HERE I GO.
WE CALL 007 "CHAMELEON."
004, OVER THERE!
003 HAS ENHANCED SENSORY CAPABILITIES.
AH! A BUZZING SOUND?
AND HER X-RAY VISION COMES IN HANDY AS WELL.

I ORIGINALLY CREATED THAT DOLPHIN AS A GUARD ANIMAL FOR THE BASE.
DOLPHINS HAVE A LARGER BRAIN MASS THAN HUMANS, SO IT WAS RELATIVELY SIMPLE TO RECONSTRUCT HIS BRAIN TO BE MORE HUMANLIKE.
A DOLPHIN SPY!
HUH? WHAT'S THIS?
IT'S THE ONLY WAY THEY'D KNOW WHERE WE WERE.
?
WOULDN'T WANT TO FACE DOWN AN ARMY OF DOLPHINS.
IF ANYMORE SHOW UP, WE SHOULD TRY TO GIVE THEM ALL THE SLIP.
NOT IF I BEAT YA TO IT, CHUM!
I'M GONNA TEAR THAT DOLPHIN APART!
WHAT?!
HEH HEH.


Artificial Brain (Memory Equipment)
Language Translator
Polarized Lens (Night vision)
Electromagnetic Reception Device
Olfactory Enhancements
Acceleration Switch
Electromagnetic Wave Transmission Device
Voice Translator
Artificial Stomach
Artificial Heart
Artificial Lungs (Can recycle oxygen for one hour)
Carbon Dioxide to Oxygen Alteration Equipment
Artificial Skin (Stronger than rubber and steel)
Oxygen Tank
Laser Pistol
Nutrient Fluid (Nutrient Fluid manufactured here)
Stabilization System
Artificial Muscle (Allows him the strength of 100 men and the ability to go mach 3)
Artificial Bones (Made of re enforced plastic)
HERE THEY COME!
ゴー
WHOA!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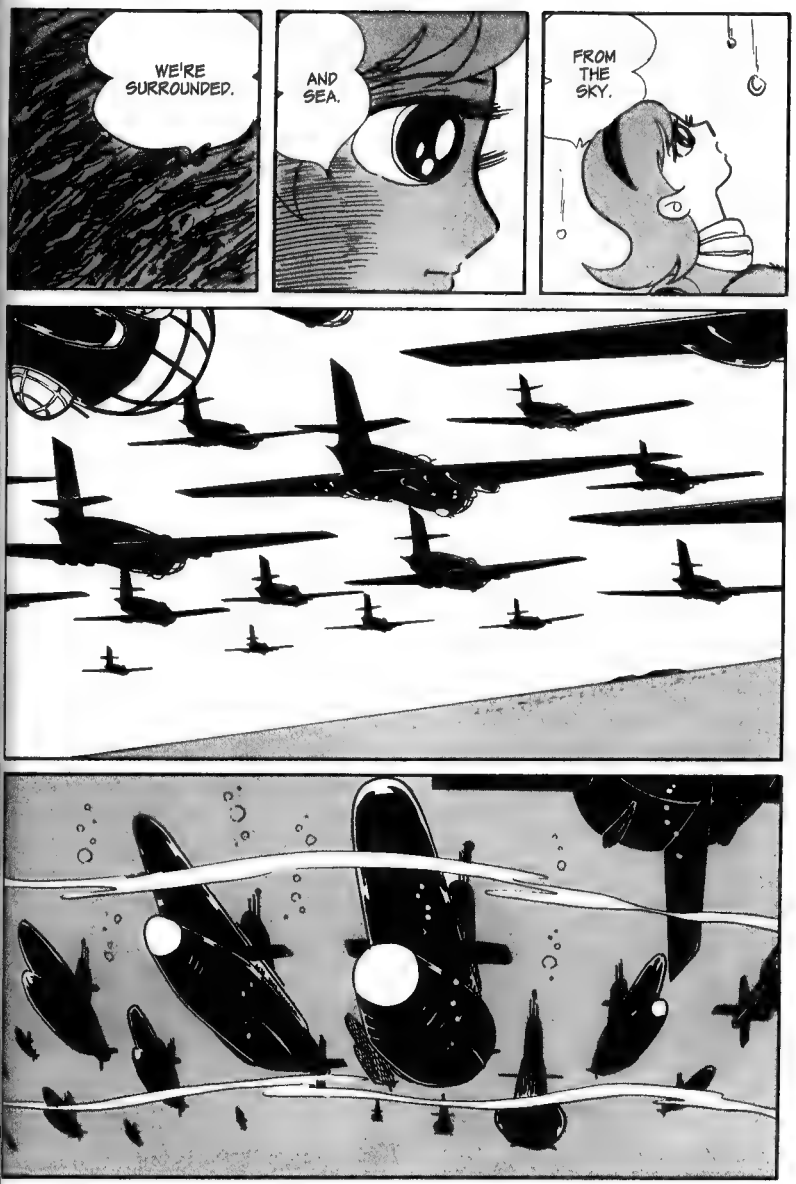
BOMBERS ARE EN ROUTE.
THEY HAVE CAMERAS!
THESE BUGGERS ARE ROBOTIC.
OKAY 000! I WISH WE HAD MORE TIME, BUT YOU BETTER TAKE A LOOK AT THIS.
IT'S A DETAILED DIAGRAM OF YOUR ENHANCEMENTS.
WHAT?


WE'RE SURROUNDED.
AND SEA.
FROM THE SKY.

...HAS CAUGHT THE DOLPHIN.
007...
AH.
HE'S COMING BACK.
004! CUT OFF ITS NOSE.
NO. BUT HE WEIGHS A BLEEDING TON.
IS IT DEAD?

I'M SURPRISED THEY DIDN'T SEND MORE. THE LOT OF YOU UNDER-ESTIMATES YOUR ABILITIES.
ALL THAT JUST FOR US?
BLIMEY, THEY SURE FLEXED THEIR CHOPS.
THAT'S THEIR SQUAD.
HOWEVER, THEY'D RATHER KILL YOU THAN LET YOU ESCAPE TO THE OUTSIDE WORLD.
AND THE ADVANTAGE IS THAT THEY WANT TO KEEP YOU ALL IN INTACT.
LISTEN UP!
THEY KNOW WE'RE IN THE CAVE.
MORE OF THOSE BUGS JUST FLEW IN.
WE COULD BE RUNNING FOREVER.
ARE WE GOING TO FIGHT OR RUN?
OKAY.
WE HAVE THE ADVANTAGE OF KNOWING THE ISLAND.
LEAVING IS NO LONGER AN OPTION.

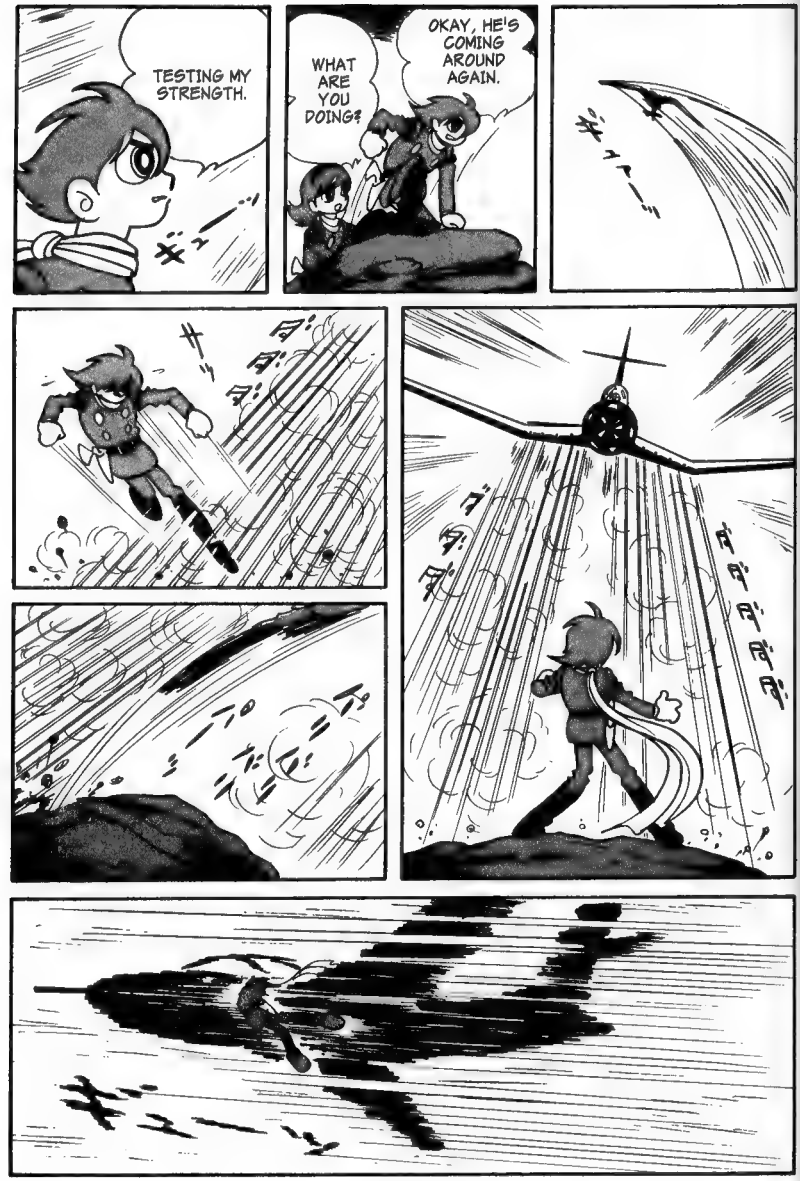
THOSE TOSSERS.
HERE IT IS.
IT SHOULD CONTAIN A TRACKING DEVICE.
ヌハ！。
001, DOES IT KNOW WHAT'S COMING FOR US?
...LEAKED OUR LOCATION.
THIS WET ONE...
TEN JONATHAN WARSHIPS.
FIFTY BG SUBMARINES.
ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-NINE T-29 HEAVY BOMBERS.
AND COUNT-LESS SPY BUGS.
FORTY SPY DOLPHINS.
THREE DIVISIONS OF SM ROBOT CORPS.
TWENTY D-19 ROBOTS.
THIRTY RR TANKS.
AND MORE.

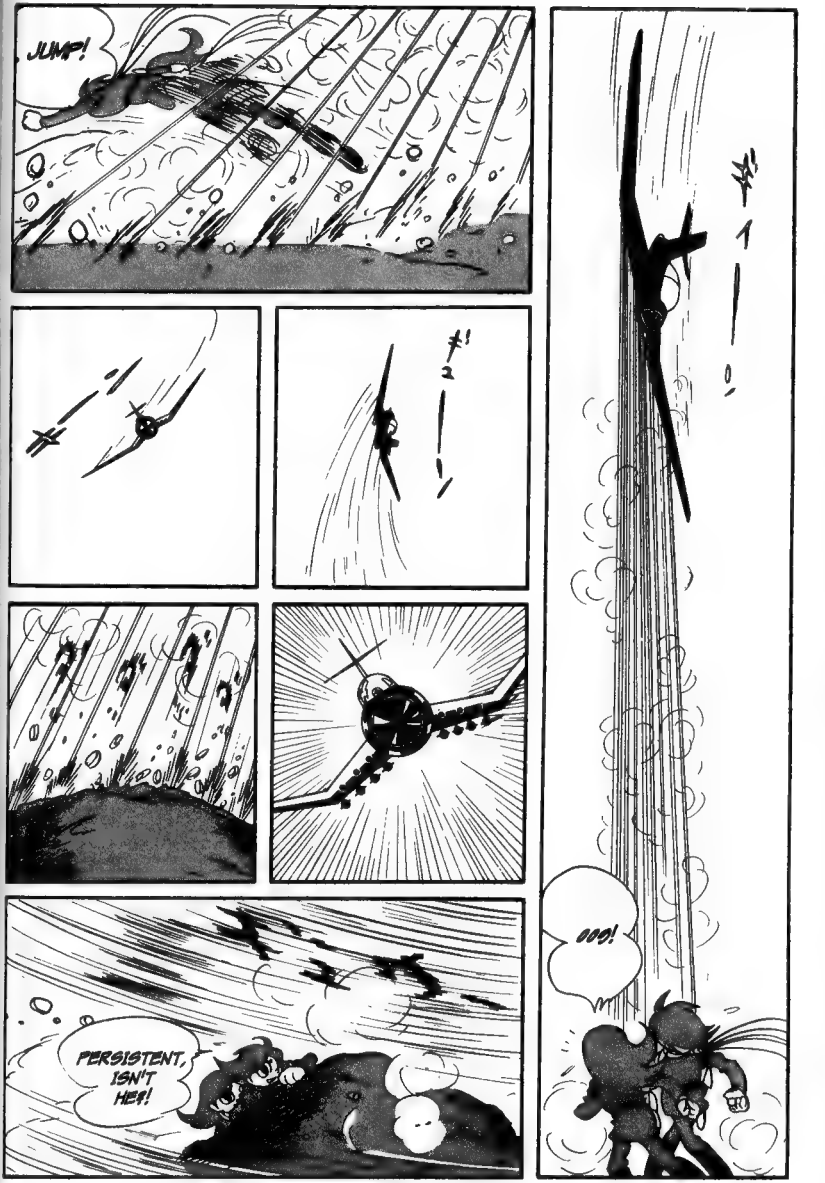
NO, THAT WOULD BE ILL ADVISED.
SO UNTIL THEN, WE JUST SIT HERE?
WE KNOW THAT WE WILL EVENTUALLY HAVE TO MAKE OUR OWN PATH OUT OF HERE.
WE KNOW THAT THEY ARE DEATHLY AFRAID OF US.
WE KNOW THAT THEY ARE UNDER ORDERS NOT TO KILL US.
LET'S GO.
...AND THE REST ESCAPE AND RENDEZVOUS LATER.
EACH PAIR TRY TO GET THE ENEMY'S ATTENTION...
YOU WILL ALL SPREAD OUT ACROSS THE ISLAND IN PAIRS.
HERE'S THE STRATEGY.
I HAVE A PLAN TO GET US PAST THE ENEMY.
GOOD LUCK, TEAM.
THIS PATH LEADS OUTSIDE.
YOU STAY WITH ME AND DOCTOR GILMORE.
WHAT... WHAT SHOULD I DO?

Goo goo.
AND BE CAREFUL, 000.
TRY TO STAY UN-PREDICTABLE. IMPROVISE.
THE ENEMY KNOWS YOUR WEAK-NESSES...
A PLEASURE.
PARTNER WITH 005.
MANY OCEAN CURRENTS MEET AT THIS ISLAND. AN OCEANIC CROSSROADS.

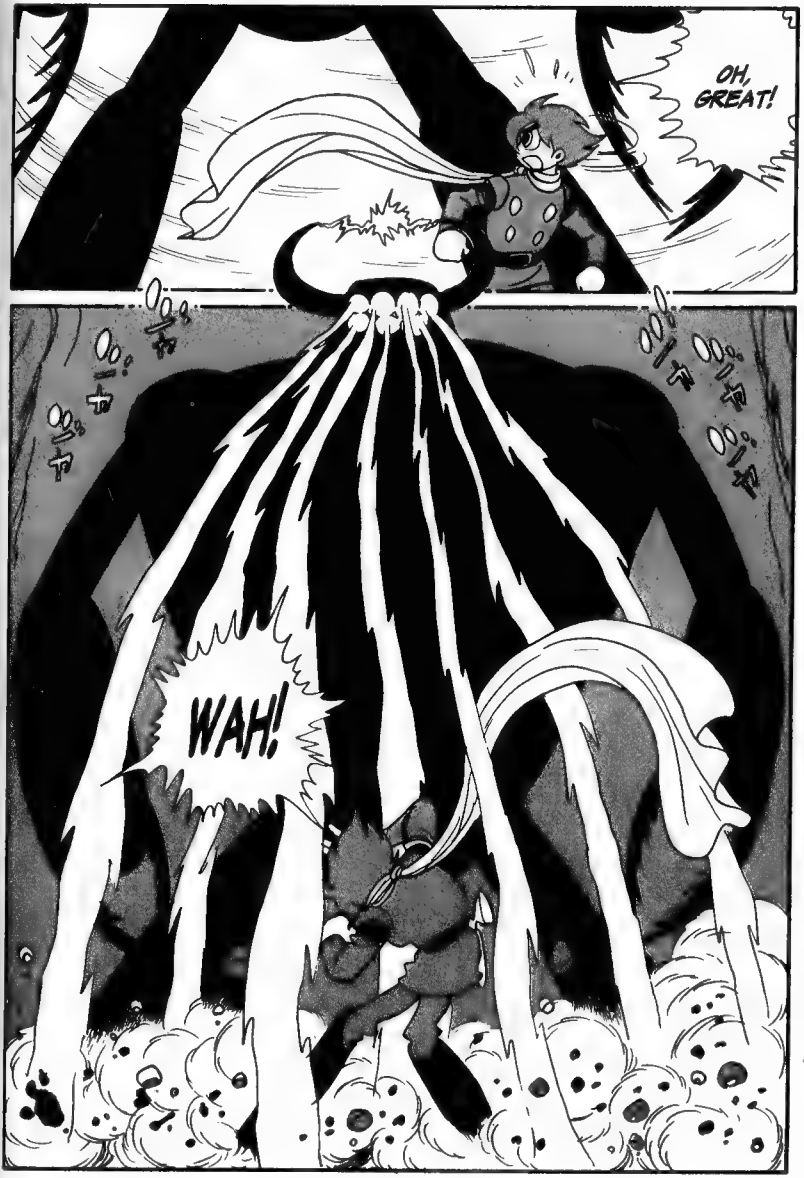
ROBOT TROOPS ARE COMING ASHORE.
UH-OH! LOOK!
ザ ザ ザ ザ
ガ ガ ガ ガ
ゴウン
ゴウン
キーン

THEY CROSS-BREED AND EVOLVE.
...EGGS FROM VARIOUS ANIMALS.
EACH CURRENT CARRIES WITH IT...
THERE ARE CREATURES HERE UNKNOWN TO THE REST OF THE WORLD.
THIS UNIQUE EVOLUTIONARY HAVEN HAS REMAINED UNTOUCHED FOR MILLIONS OF YEARS.
IT'S OKAY. THIS IS OUR CHANCE TO GET NOTICED.
MORE BUGS!
WHAT?
GOOD JOB.
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?
THESE LOOK A LITTLE MORE VICIOUS.

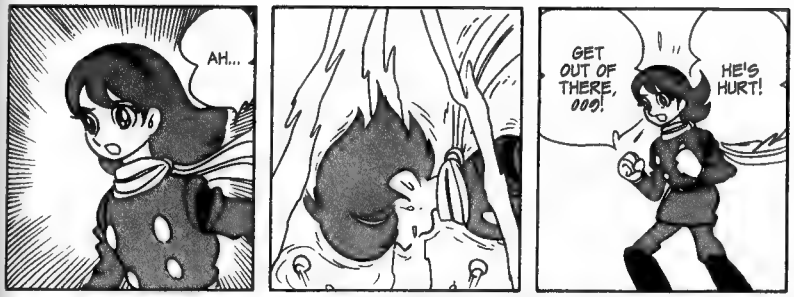

TESTING MY STRENGTH.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
OKAY, HE'S COMING AROUND AGAIN.

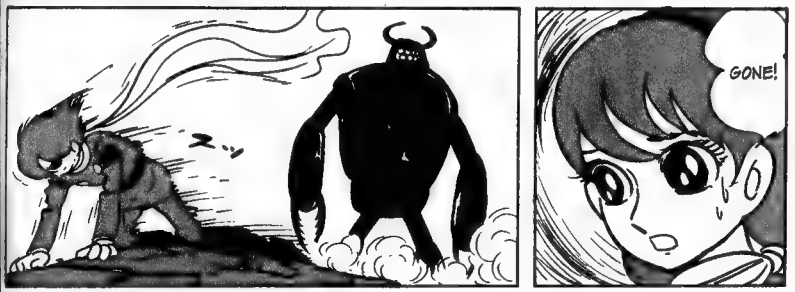

JUMP!
OOO!
PERSISTENT, ISN'T HE?!

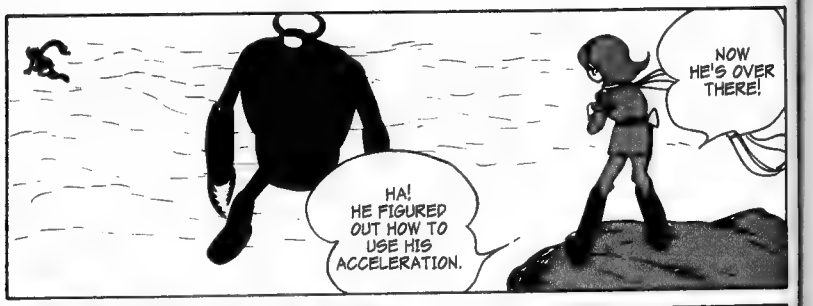
OOG!
WHERE ARE YOU?
OH, I CAN'T HEAR YOU.
WHAT?
BEHIND YOU!

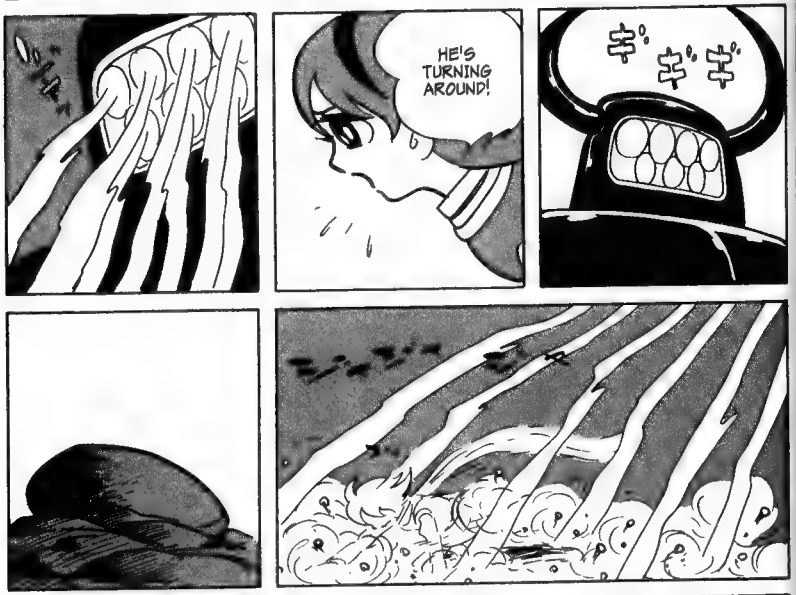

OH, GREAT!
WAH!

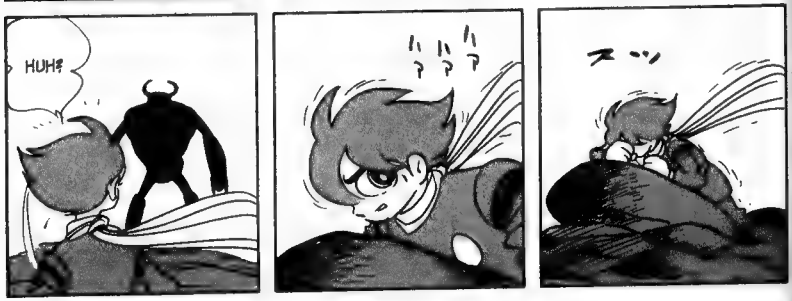
ARGH! I CAN'T TAKE ANY-MORE.


AH...
GET OUT OF THERE, OOO!
HE'S HURT!


GONE!


NOW HE'S OVER THERE!
HA! HE FIGURED OUT HOW TO USE HIS ACCELERATION.


HE'S TURNING AROUND!


HUH?

THAT WAS CLOSE.
WELL...NO. MY HANDS AND FEET ARE NUMB AND MY NERVES ARE SHOT.
OOO! ARE YOU OKAY?
OH, HELLO.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING NOW?
OKAY!
DAMN!
IF I WAS JUST A LITTLE BIT SLOWER, HE WOULD HAVE CAUGHT ME.
OOO, STOP! YOU DON'T HAVE TO FIGHT.
IT'S TOO DANGER-OUS.
AND I'M GOING TO USE IT TO BEAT THAT HUNK OF JUNK!
I THINK I FIGURED OUT HOW TO USE MY SPEED.
*He can activate the acceleration switch by pushing his molar with the tip of his tongue.

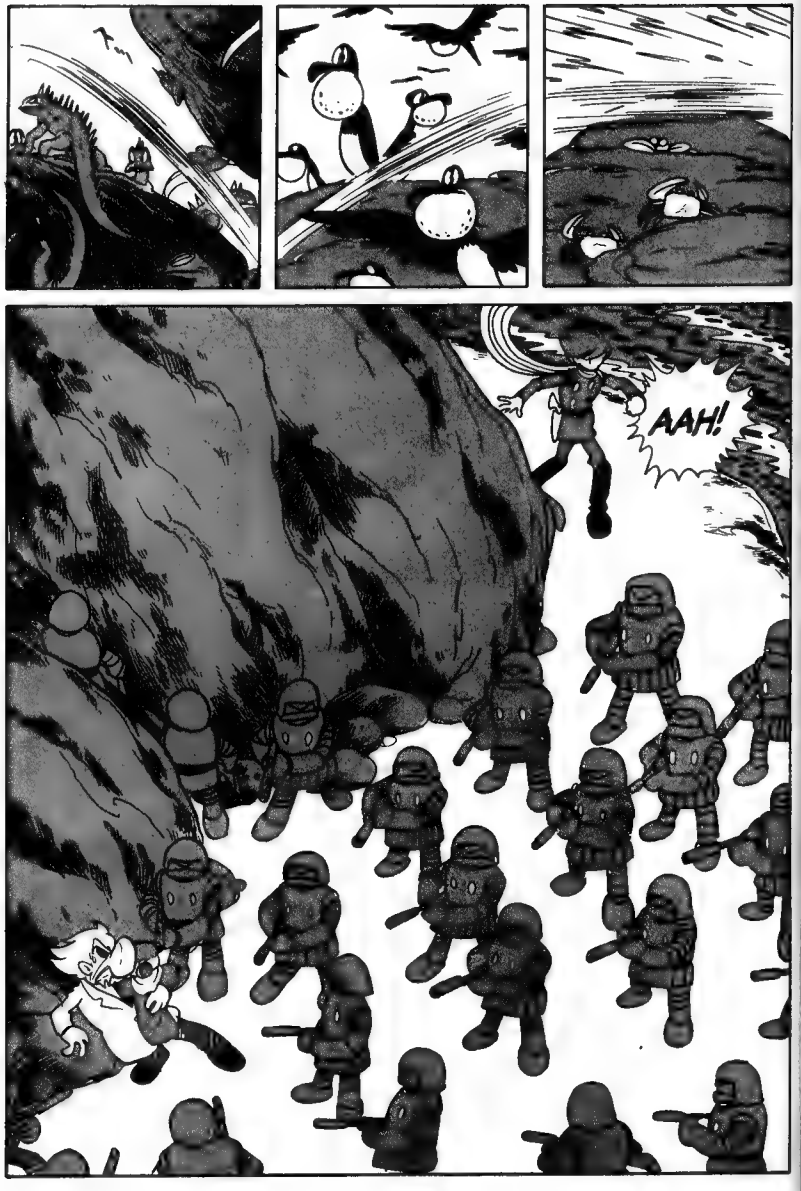
HEH HEH.

ガラ
ガラ
ガラ

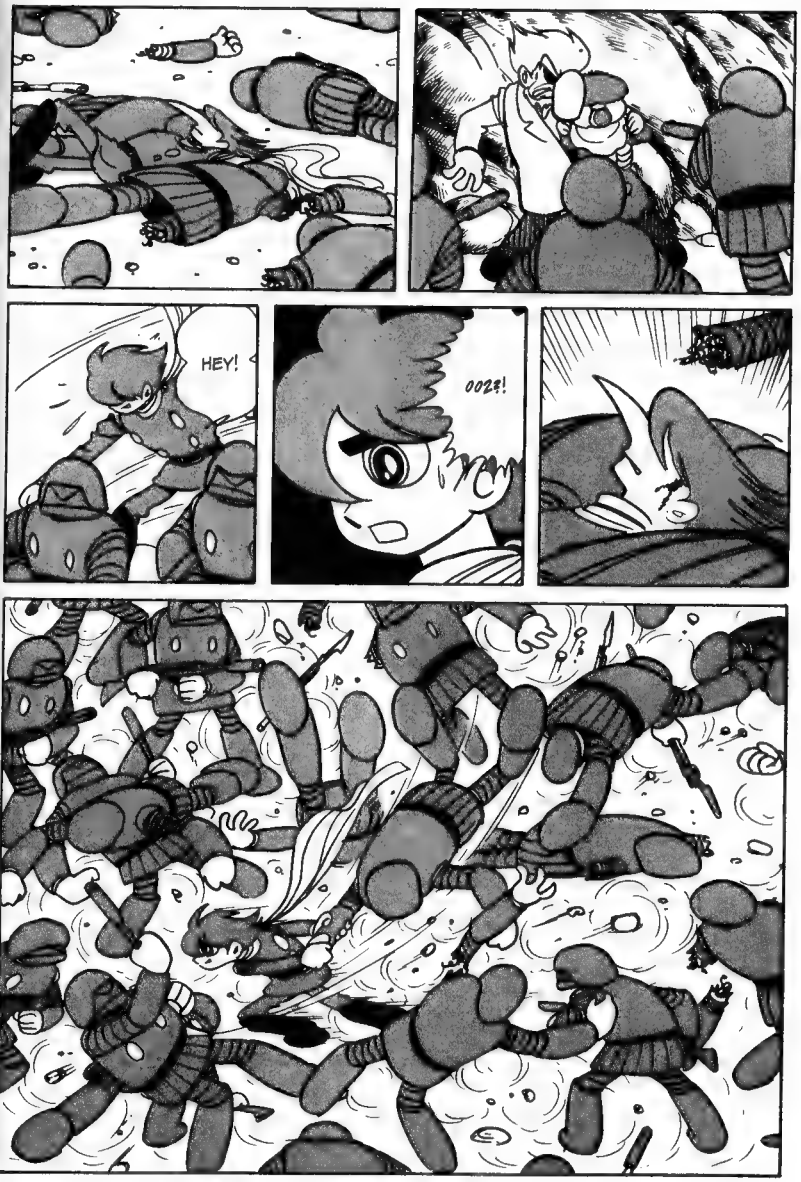
ガラ
HE HE... WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?
ガガガ
GA GA GA
YOU THINK YOU CAN BEAT ME AFTER THAT? DON'T BE STUPID!
*When 009 engages his speed capabilities, he is ten times faster than his opponents. To him, everything appears in slow motion.

*This pistol has three settings.

*And operate as an ordinary gun.
*009 just used the heat ray. It can also expel a deadly gas...
ooo!


AAH!

WHAT?!
ROBOTS HAVE THEM PINNED DOWN!
HUH?
QUICK! DR. GILMORE AND 001 ARE IN DANGER!
USE YOUR SPEED TO GET DOWN THERE.
THEY'RE DOWN BY THE BEACH.
HURRY 009! THERE'S NOT MUCH TIME!
CAN'T YOU HEAR ME? YOU HAVE TO SAVE THEM.
*Slicing through sound waves, he hears the world in distorted tones.
*When in acceleration mode, 009 cannot hear voices and sounds normally.
OKAY!
BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU?
I'LL BE FINE. HURRY!
*And as he accelerates, he becomes blurrier and blurrier until finally he seems to disappear.


HEY!
002?!

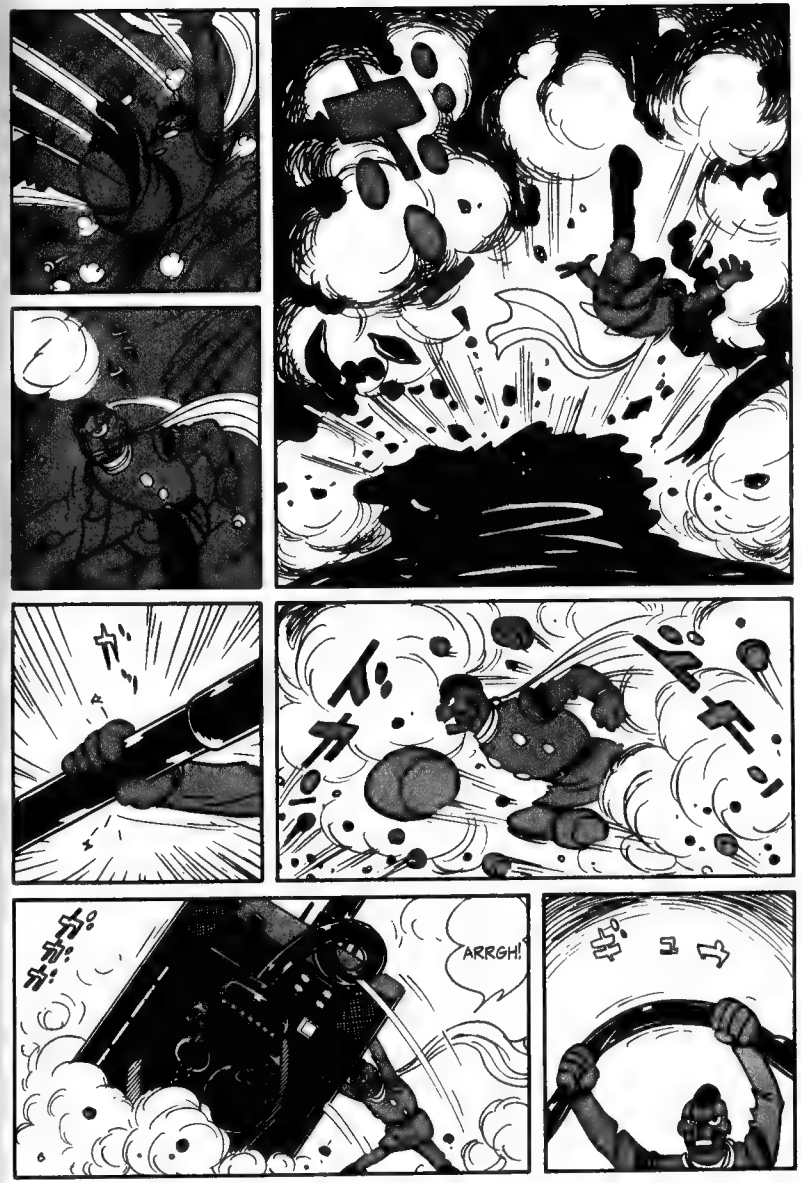
LOOK OUT!
THANKS TO YOU, LAD.
ARE YOU OKAY?
AGGGH!
WHAT?!
000, THEY GOT 002 WITH THE SAME DEVICE.
001

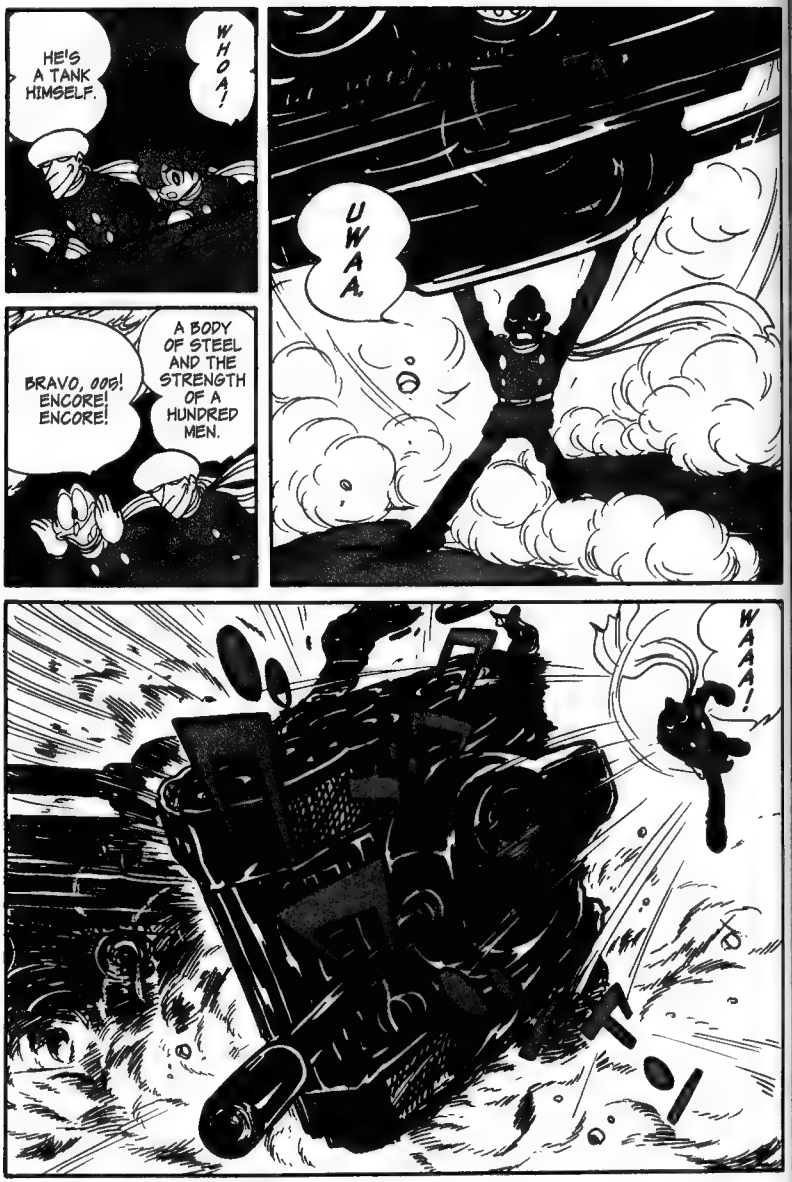
NO!
CLOSE YOUR MOUTH AND CLENCH YOUR TEETH!
YES, IT'S ATTEMPTING TO INSERT A TENTACLE DOWN YOUR THROAT.
GAH!
THESE THINGS.
DAMN...
HE ACCEL-ERATED!
LET'S SEE HOW THEY LIKE THE TASTE OF THIS!
ENOUGH HAND TO HAND!

I GOT THEM ALL.
CHECK ON 002.
AND ONE MORE.
OH!
...IS MORE VEXING THAN DEADLY.
THE HYDRA V...
HE WAS ONLY TRANQUILIZED.
IS HE ALL RIGHT?
WHAT ABOUT 002?
LUCKILY, YOUR ARTIFICIAL SKIN REPELLED THE POISON. THAT'S WHY IT TRIED TO GO FOR YOUR ESOPHAGUS.
HE TRIED TO FIGHT THEM OFF BUT WAS OVERCOME.

HE'S HAVING A WEE TANK PROBLEM.
WHERE'S 005?
YEAH YEAH.
OH, IT WAS A GLORIOUS BATTLE. THERE I WAS, COMPLETELY SURROUNDED--
ゴゴゴ
ゴゴゴ
ズズー
ズズー

ARE YOU GUYS OKAY?
HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON?
CON-STRUCTED BEFORE...?
IT'S UN-FORTUNATE.
HE WAS CON-STRUCTED BEFORE WE DEVELOPED THE SKIN.
WE'RE STILL MISSING 005 AND 006.
IS EVERYONE ACCOUNTED FOR?
WE CAME AS SOON AS WE GOT YOUR MESSAGE, BRAIN.
カーン
HUH?
ゴゴーン
BLOODY HELL! LOOKS LIKE A BOMB DROPPED ON 'EM.
AT LEAST YA LANDED ON YOUR HEAD!
WHEE!


ARRGH!

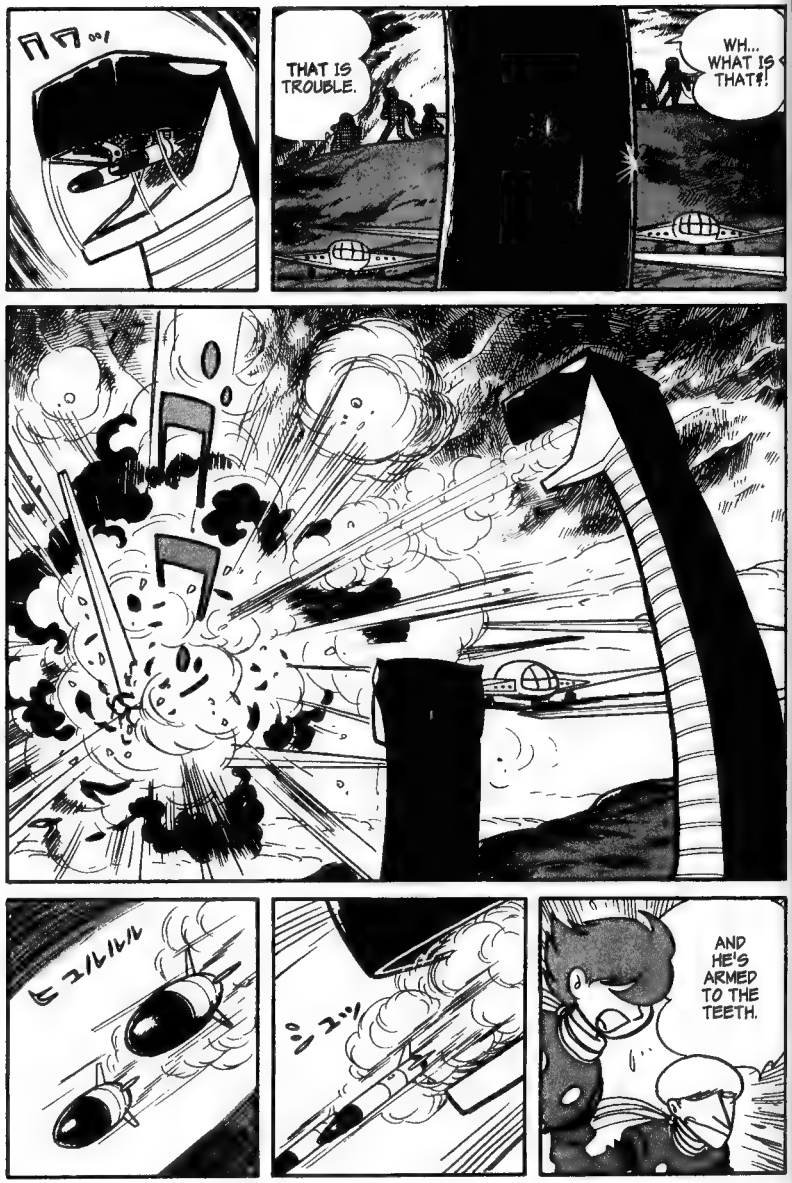

WHOA!
HE'S A TANK HIMSELF.
UWAA
A BODY OF STEEL AND THE STRENGTH OF A HUNDRED MEN.
BRAVO, 005! ENCORE! ENCORE!
WAAA!

SHE LOOKS FIT TO ME.
HEY, I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF!
BESIDES THAT, WE HAVE TO WATCH OUT FOR THE TIKE, GRAMPS AND THE GIRL.
IT'S TIME TO THINK!
WHAT?
YOU SHUT UP!
OKAY!
IF WE STAY HERE MUCH LONGER, THINGS ARE GOING TO GET UGLY.
LET'S HEED 001'S WARNING.
ANY OTHER PLANS?
WE MAY BE POWERFUL...
...BUT IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE THEY OUT-POWER US.

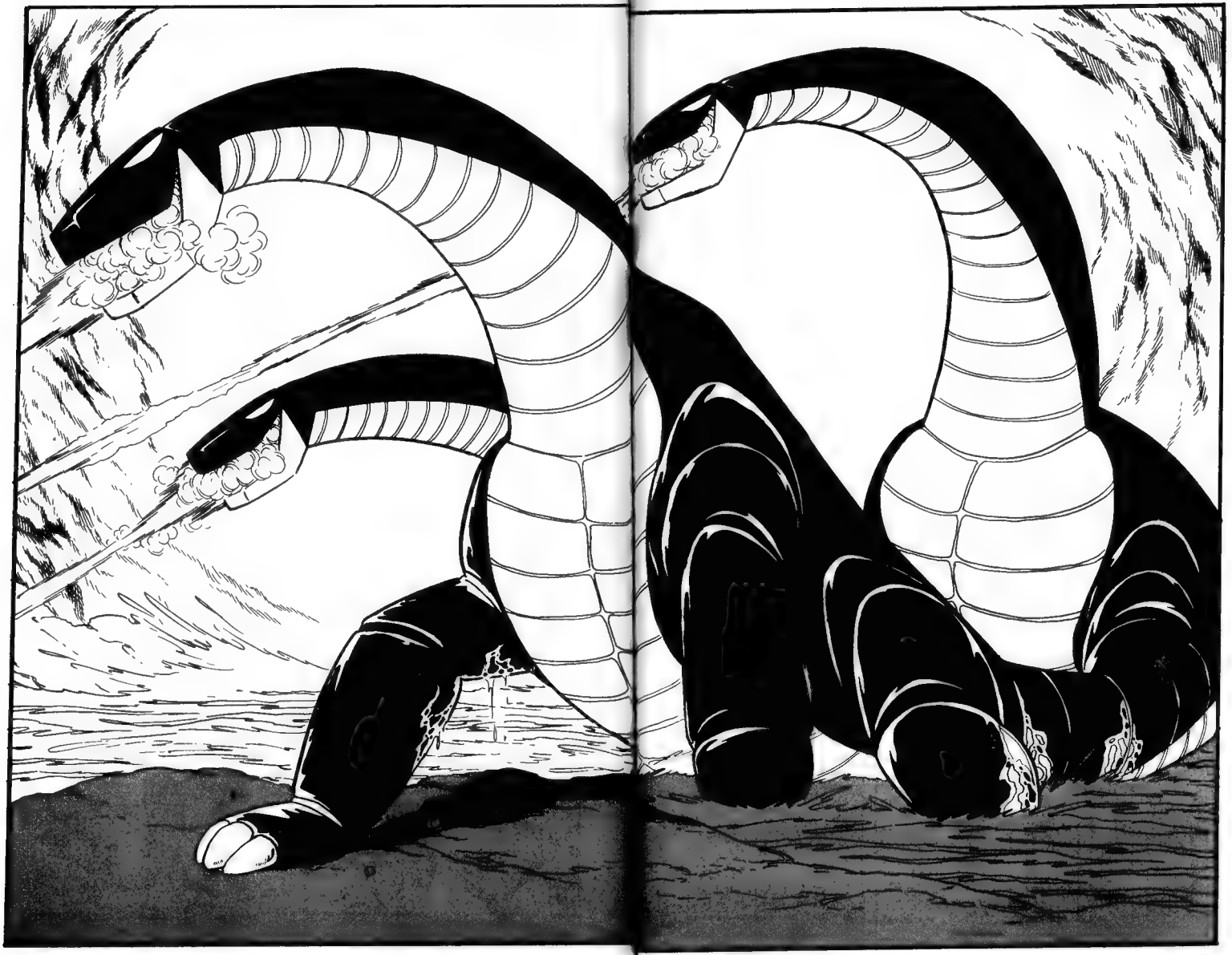
THEY JUST KEEP COMING IN DROVES.
WE'RE RATHER POPULAR, AREN'T WE?
IT'S A WAR TO THEM.
THEY'RE THROWING EVERYTHING AT US.

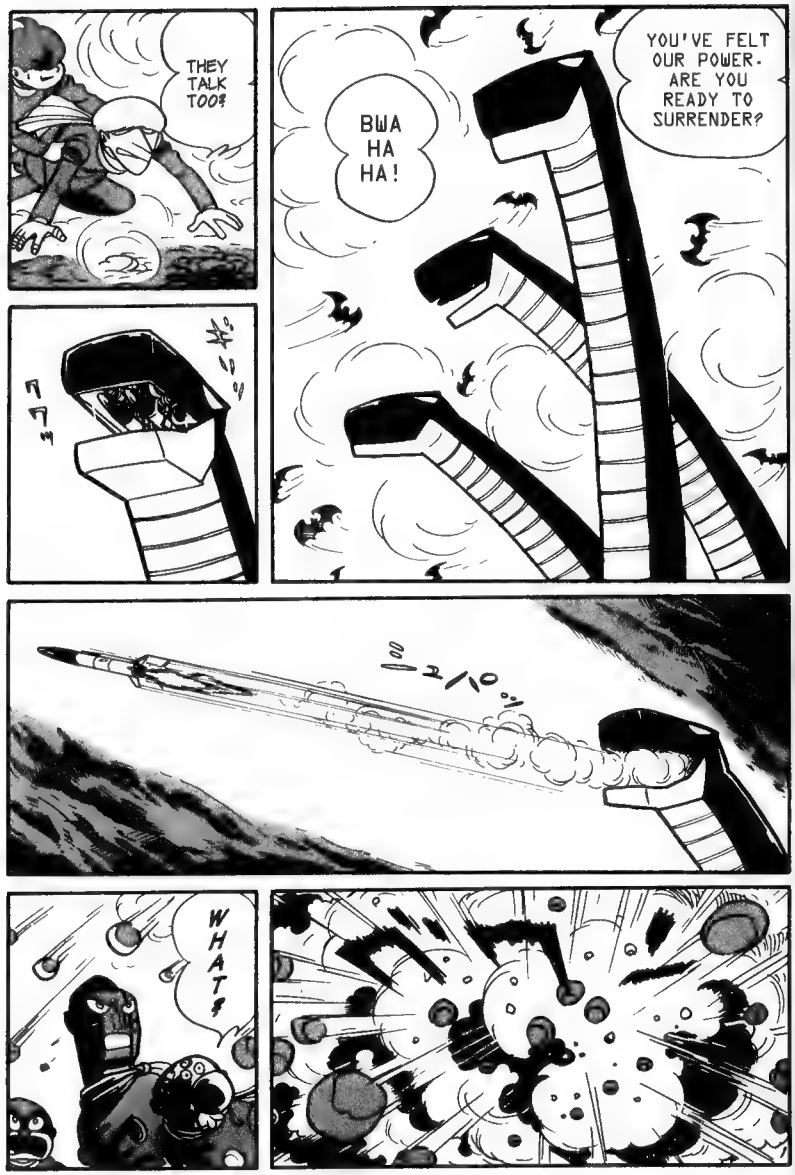
SINK YOUR TEETH IN THIS!
THE ONLY WAY YOU'LL GET OUT ALIVE...
IS AS OUR PRISONERS!
WHERE ARE YOU?
...ARE IMPROV-ING NICELY.
004, I'M GLAD YOUR COMBAT SKILLS...
OH YEAH?
YOU'LL NEVER GET US ALL!
WE ARE EVERY-WHERE.
CHEW ON THESE!
WA HA HA HA HA!

THE MORE WE FIGHT THEM, THE MORE THEY LEARN ABOUT US. SHORTLY, THEY WILL BE ABLE TO EXPLOIT OUR WEAKNESSES.
THEY KNOW OUR STRENGTHS... HOW WE WORK... HOW WE ADAPT.
MY MAIN CONCERN IS THAT THEY ARE THE ONES THAT MADE US.
WHAT?
SHH.
WHAT NOW?
DAMN THOSE SCIENTISTS! WE SHOULD'VE BUMPED 'EM OFF WHEN WE HAD THE CHANCE!
YOU HAVE A POINT THERE, DIAPER.
WE'VE GOT BIGGER PROBLEMS THAN A BAT.
SURRENDER NOW! THERE'S NO ESCAPING US!
A TALKING BAT! WHAT NEXT?!
CYBORGS!


THAT IS TROUBLE.
WH... WHAT IS THAT?!
AND HE'S ARMED TO THE TEETH.

GIVE UP.
WA HA HA HA HA HA.
WAIT...
ONCE AGAIN, 004, YOU CLEARED THE ROOM.
IS IT A SUBMARINE?
WHAT'S COMING BY THE SEA?
IT'S COMING BY SEA.
GIVE UP.
GIVE UP.
THERE'S TOO MANY OF THEM.




C'MON! YOU CAN DO BETTER THAN THAT!
ARGH!

THEY TALK TOO?
YOU'VE FELT OUR POWER. ARE YOU READY TO SURRENDER?
BWA HA HA!
WHAT?

TAKE COVER!

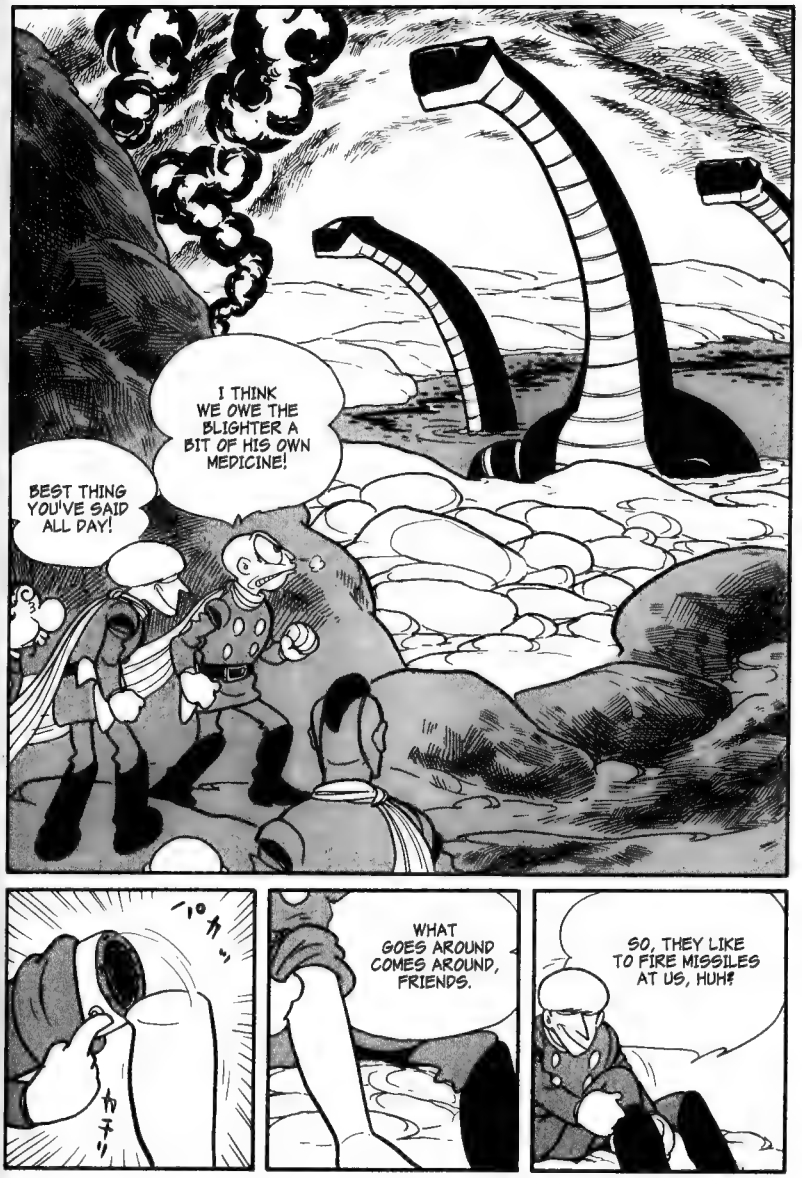
GOTCHA!
ACCELERATE 002!
カチ
カチ
OKAY!
GO! GET OUT OF HERE!
GET THE DOC TO SAFETY!
THEY CAN TAKE CARE OF THEMSELVES.
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THEM.
WHAT ABOUT THE OTHERS?
OKAY, HOLD OUT HERE.

THEY'RE GETTING CRUSHED!
HUH?
DON'T! YOU'LL JUST GET TRAPPED WITH THEM!

カチリ
カチリ
DON'T WORRY, THEY CAN TAKE IT.
AAH!
HMM...
UNDER THERE.
WHERE IS EVERYONE ELSE?
WE'RE FINE. A FEW BRUISES, MAYBE.
ARE YOU OKAY?

HEY!
ドロロ
ヴュー
ヴュー
HE HE HE...
シュウ
ボコ

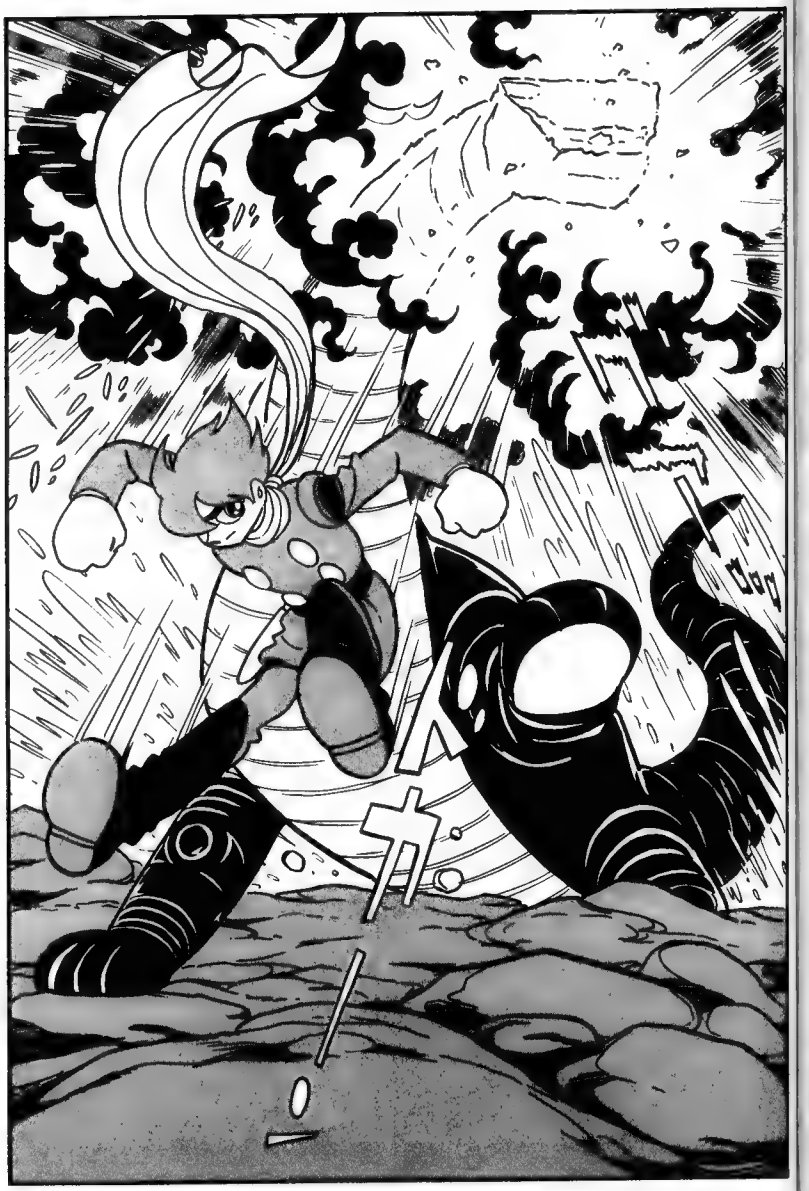
WHERE'S 007?
THANK GOD YOU'RE ALL SAFE.
EASY, CHIEF! IT'S ME!
YEAH.
BUT... BLIMEY, THAT WAS CLOSE!
I TURNED MYSELF INTO A ROCK SO I WOULDN'T GET CRUSHED. PRETTY CLEVER, EH?


I THINK WE OWE THE BLIGHTER A BIT OF HIS OWN MEDICINE!
BEST THING YOU'VE SAID ALL DAY!
WHAT GOES AROUND COMES AROUND, FRIENDS.
SO, THEY LIKE TO FIRE MISSILES AT US, HUH?

OOG, SEE IF YOU CAN GET THAT BEAST TO OPEN ITS MOUTH.
YOU GUYS JUST GONNA STAND AROUND AND WATCH?
NOW!

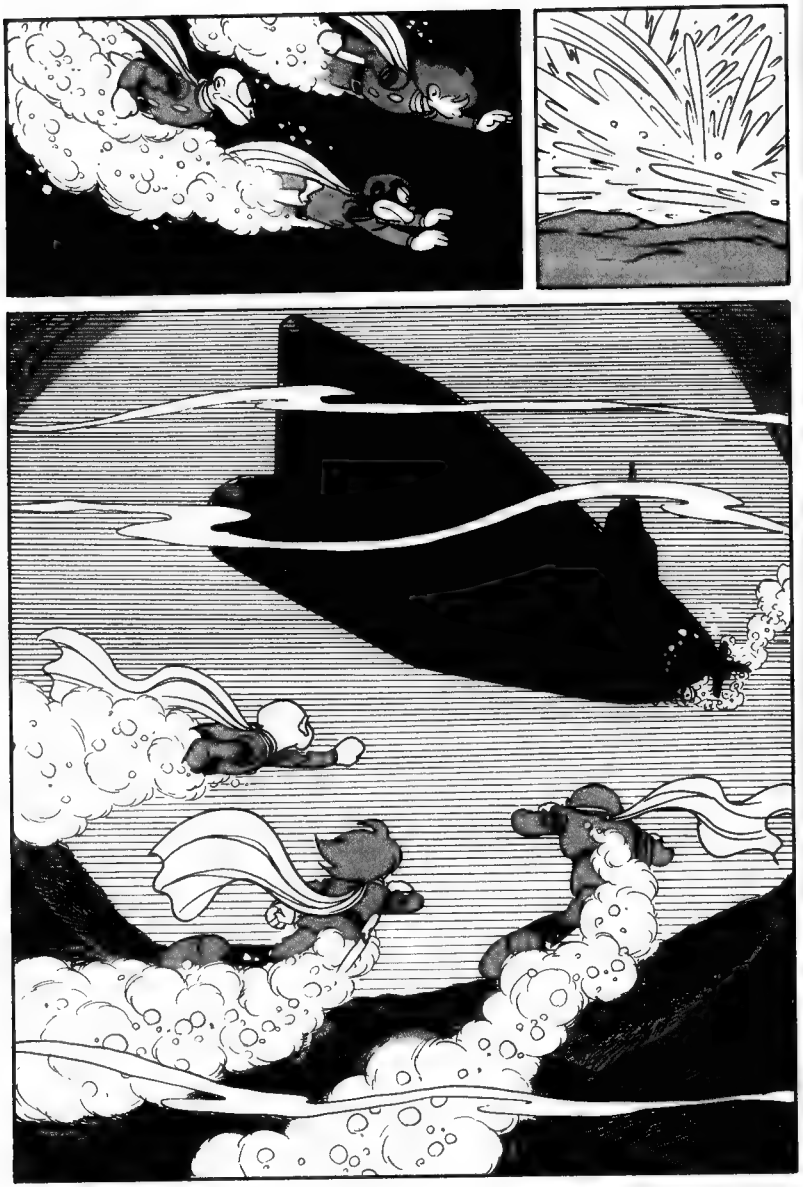
OH YEAH, HE CAN MOVE PRETTY FA--
ARE YOU CRASHING MY RUMBLE?
WHAT? OOO?

HOLD ON.
HAH! ONE DOWN, TWO TO GO!
YOU'VE HAD YOUR FUN.
THIS ONE'S MINE!
WE DON'T CALL HIM JET FOR NOTHING!
HE CAN FLY!
NO, HE JUST GRABBED IT AND DIS-APPEARED.
OH NO! HE'S HIT!

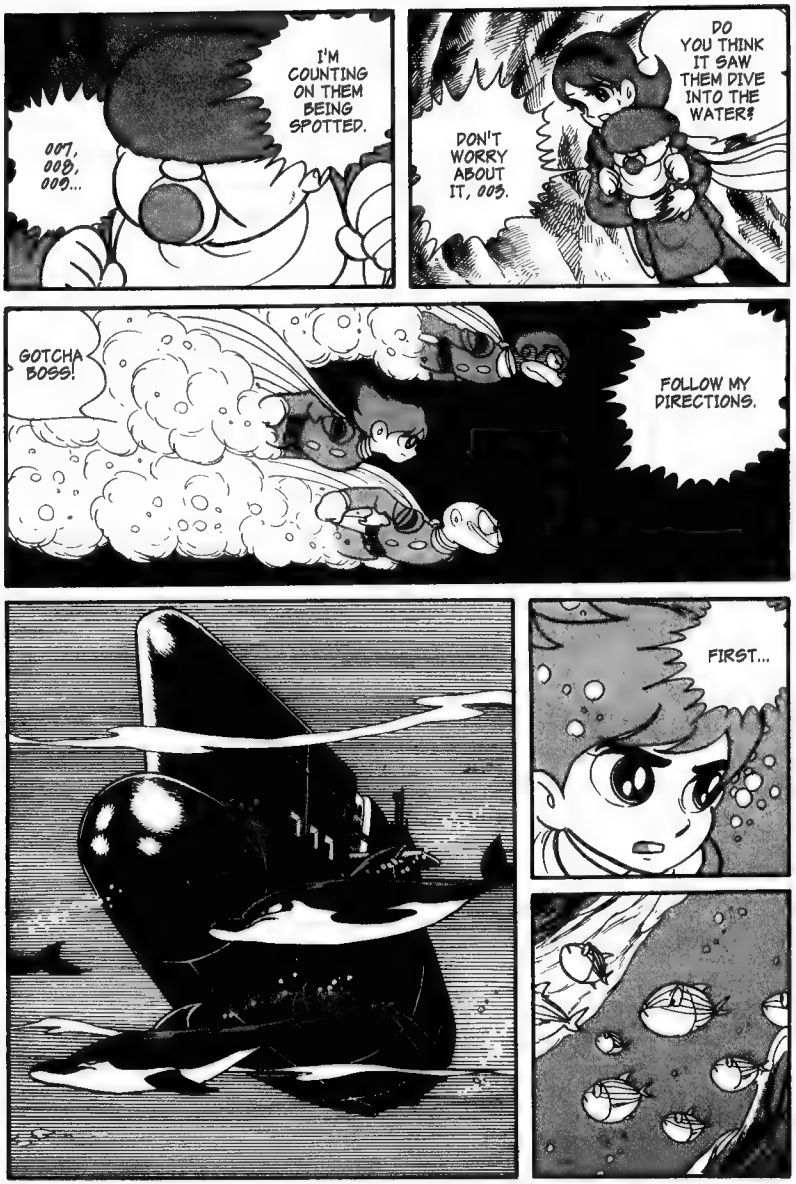


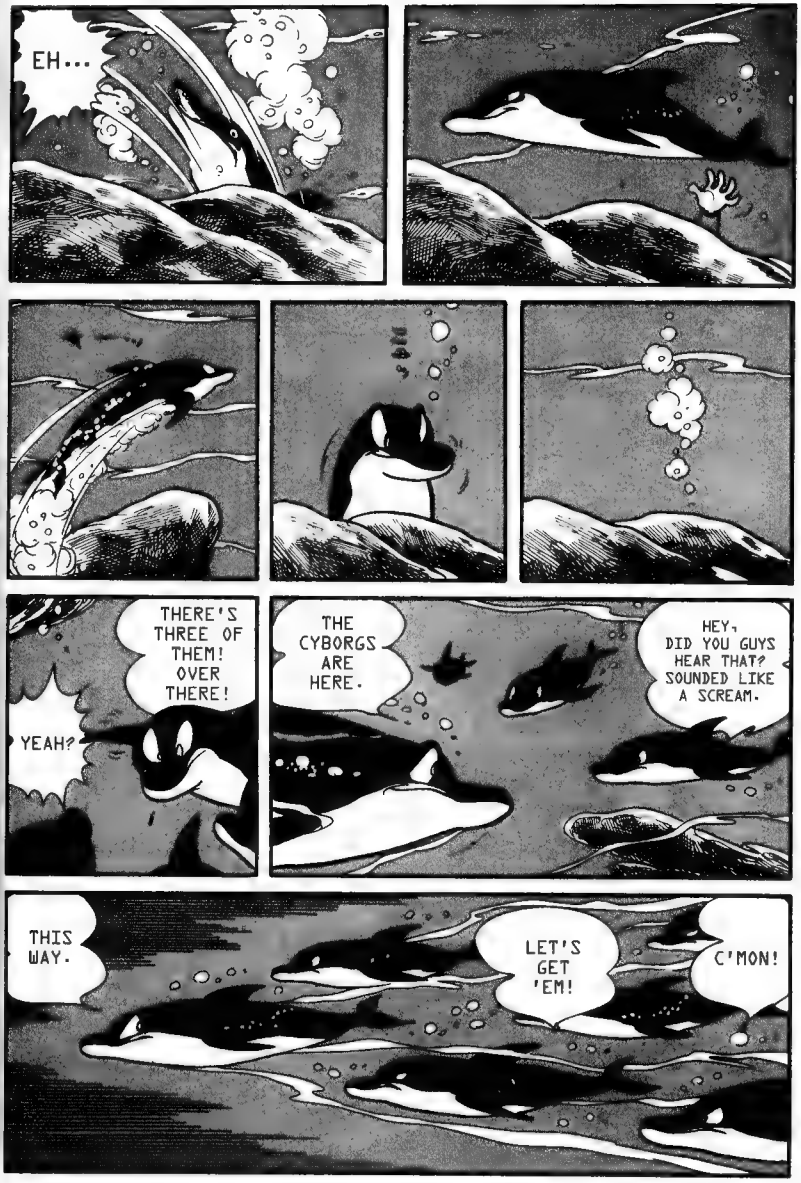
LET'S DANCE!
JUST RIDING SIDECAR, SLICK.
IF I PUT THE MISSILE IN BACKWARDS...
NAH, HE'S HAVING A BLAST!
LOOKS LIKE 009'S HAVING A HARD TIME.

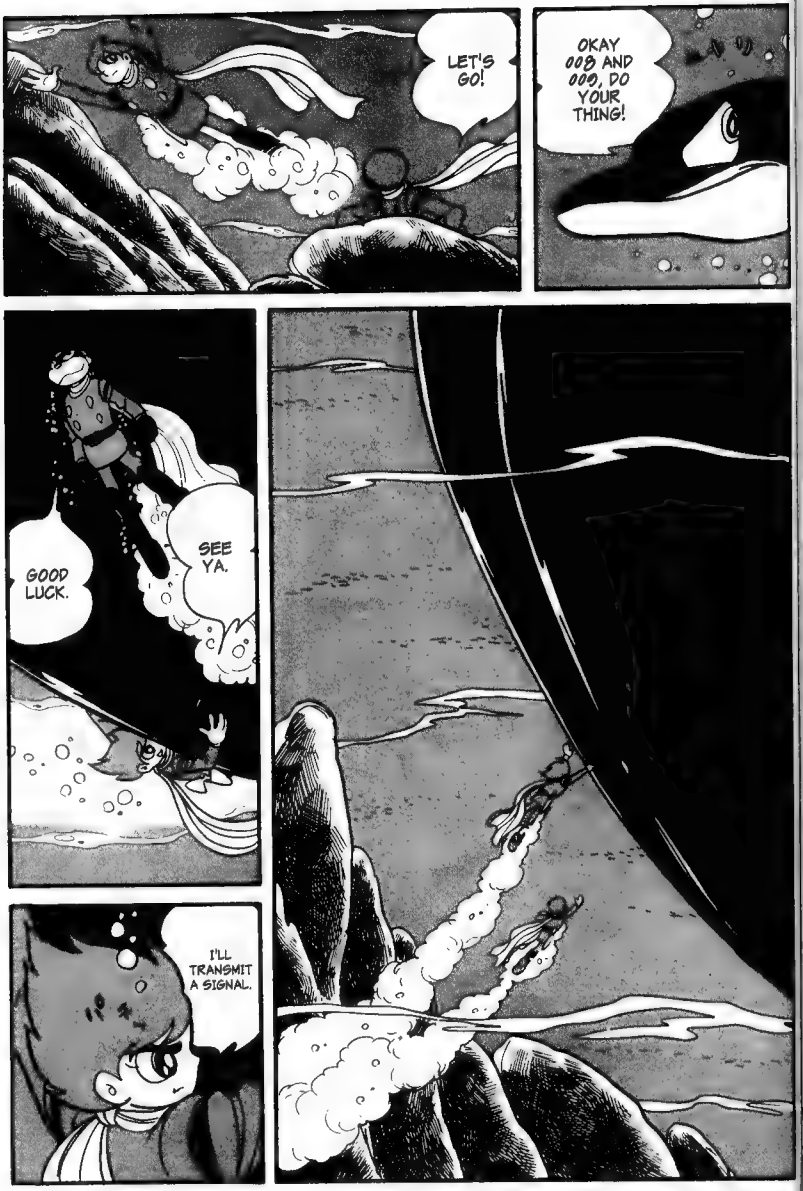
BY SEA?
THE FLYING WINGS HAVE ALL BEEN DESTROYED. ESCAPE BY AIR IS NO LONGER AN OPTION.
WE SHOULD GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE IT GETS ANY WORSE.
THE HARDER THEY FALL, EH?!
YES, BUT THERE ARE STILL PLENTY LEFT STANDING.
YOU THREE PROCURE OUR ESCAPE VESSEL.
007, 008, 009...
LET'S NICK A SUB AND DO A BUNK THROUGH THE CHANNEL.
YEAH, THE OCEAN LOOKS LIKE OUR BEST BET.



第 8 部
ESCAPE BY SEA
(PART ONE)
OH NO!
ANOTHER BAT!

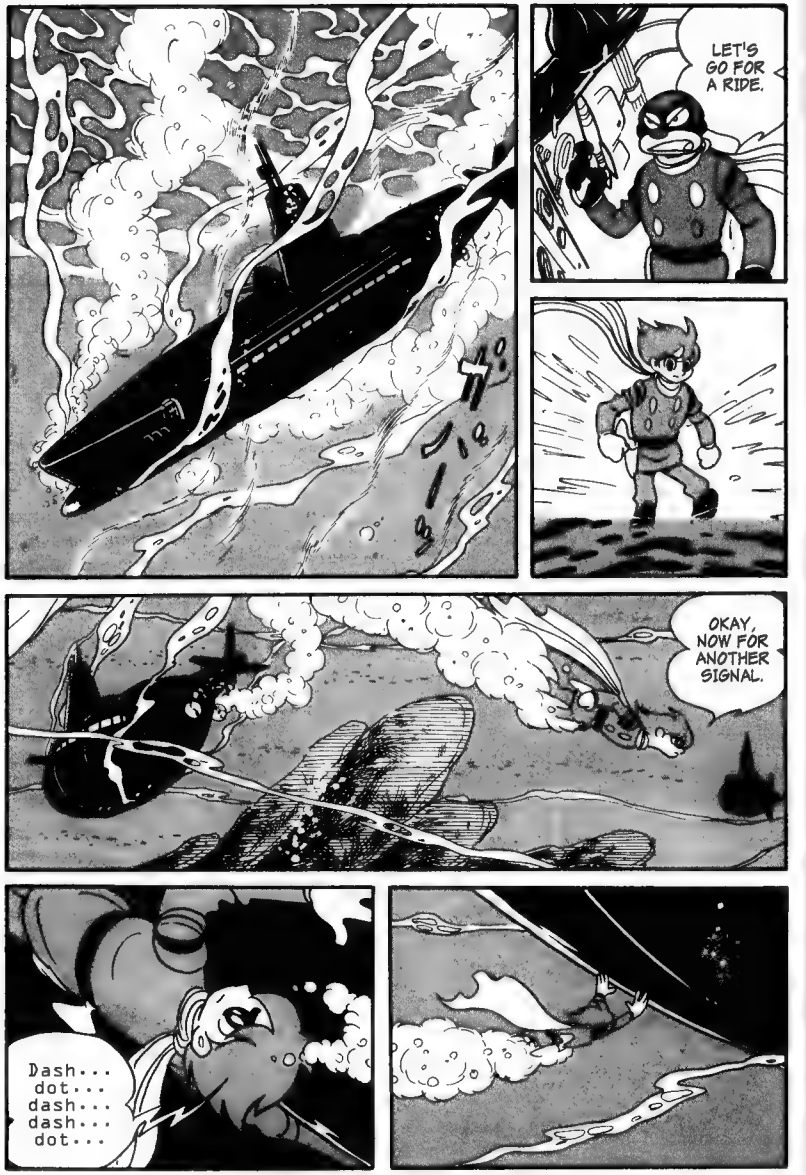

007, 008, 009...
I'M COUNTING ON THEM BEING SPOTTED.
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, 003.
DO YOU THINK IT SAW THEM DIVE INTO THE WATER?
GOTCHA BOSS!
FOLLOW MY DIRECTIONS.
FIRST...


EH...
THERE'S THREE OF THEM! OVER THERE!
YEAH?
THE CYBORGS ARE HERE.
HEY, DID YOU GUYS HEAR THAT? SOUNDED LIKE A SCREAM.
THIS WAY.
LET'S GET 'EM!
C'MON!

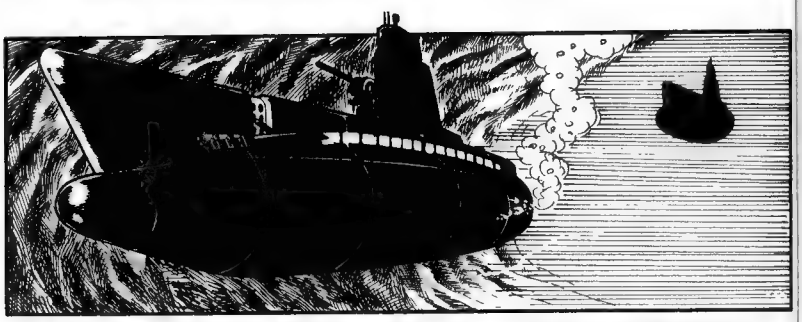

LET'S GO!
OKAY 008 AND 009, DO YOUR THING!
GOOD LUCK.
SEE YA.
I'LL TRANSMIT A SIGNAL.

THREE CYBORGS ARE IN THE WATER.
HOPE I REMEMBER MY MORSE CODE.
Dash... dash... dot... dash... dash... dash... dot... dash...
WE'RE BEING ORDERED TO SURFACE. THE CYBORGS ARE ASCENDING.
WHAT IS IT? A NEW MESSAGE?
YES.
ROGER.
OKAY, PREPARE TO SURFACE.
IT'S TRUE.
WHAT?

PUT YOUR HANDS UP.
DON'T MOVE.
WHAT?
HEH, WHY DON'T YOU PUT YOUR HANDS UP?


LET'S GO FOR A RIDE.
OKAY, NOW FOR ANOTHER SIGNAL.
Dash... dot... dash... dash... dot...

GOOD, NOW GET INSIDE.
DROP YOUR GUNS.
ガラン
ガラン
WE DON'T WANT ANY OF YOUR FRIENDS TO SHOW UP.
HUH?
STEP AWAY FROM THE CONSOLE.
ALL SET HERE.
ALL RIGHT, I LEAVE IT IN YOUR HANDS, 008.



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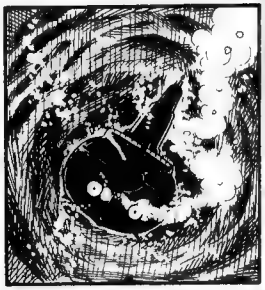
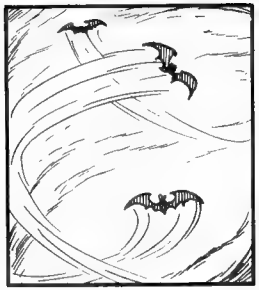
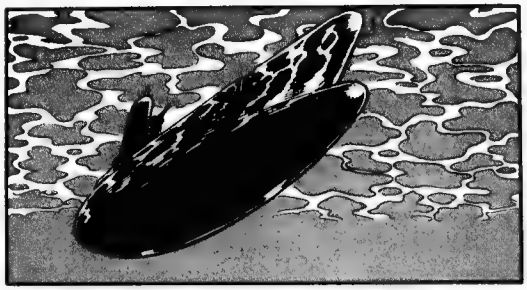
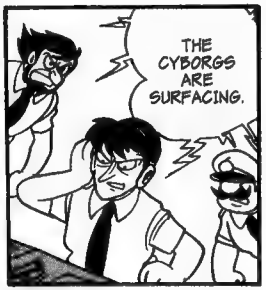


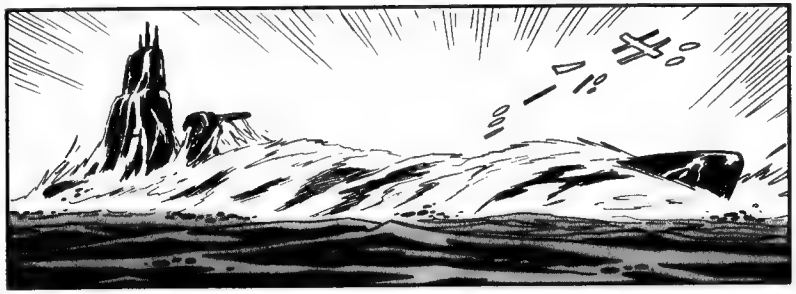
OKAY, BRING HER UP.



HURRY, BOARD THE SUB!




THE CYBORGS ARE SURFACING.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HUH?
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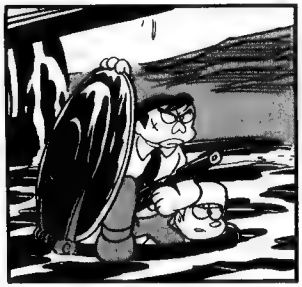
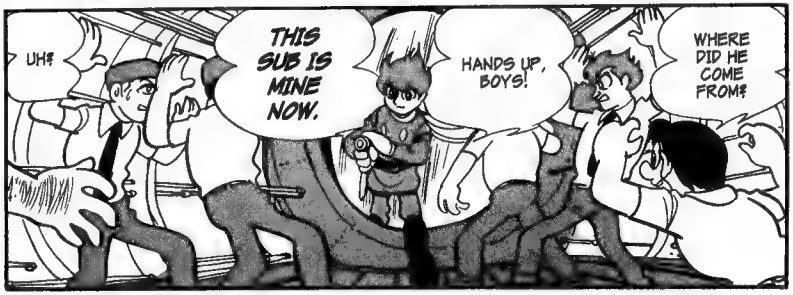
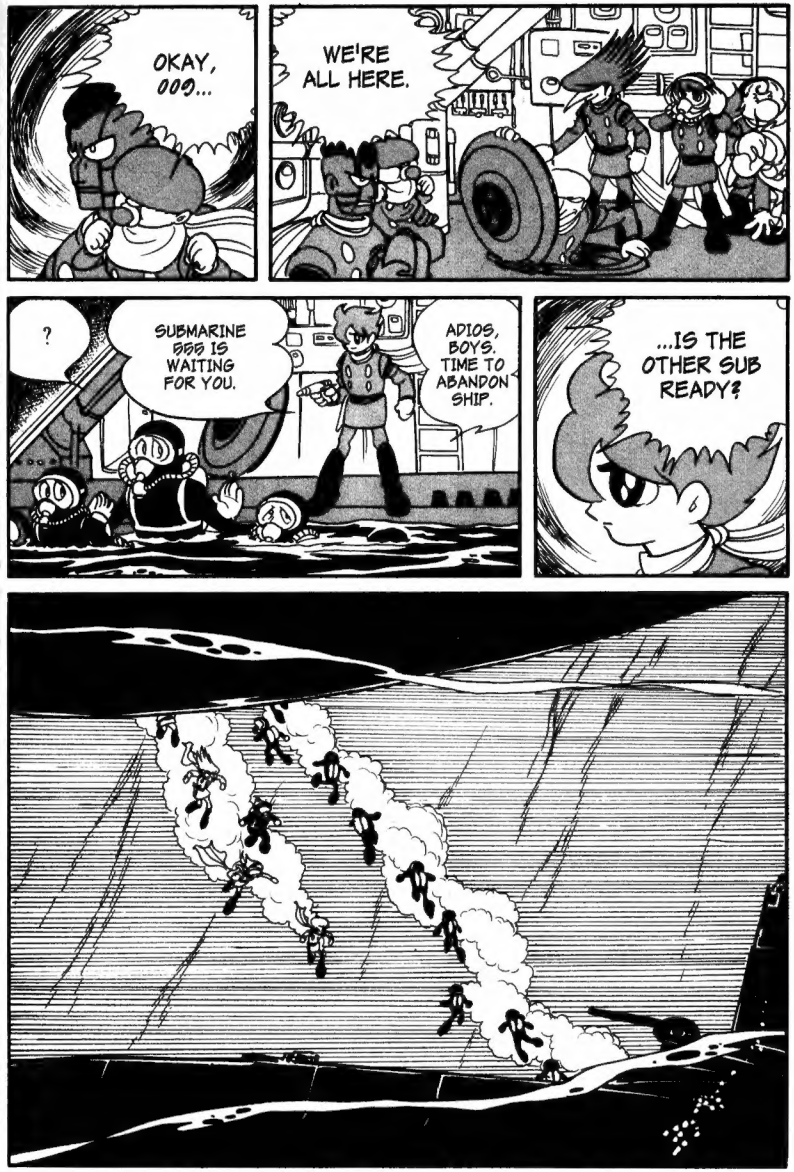
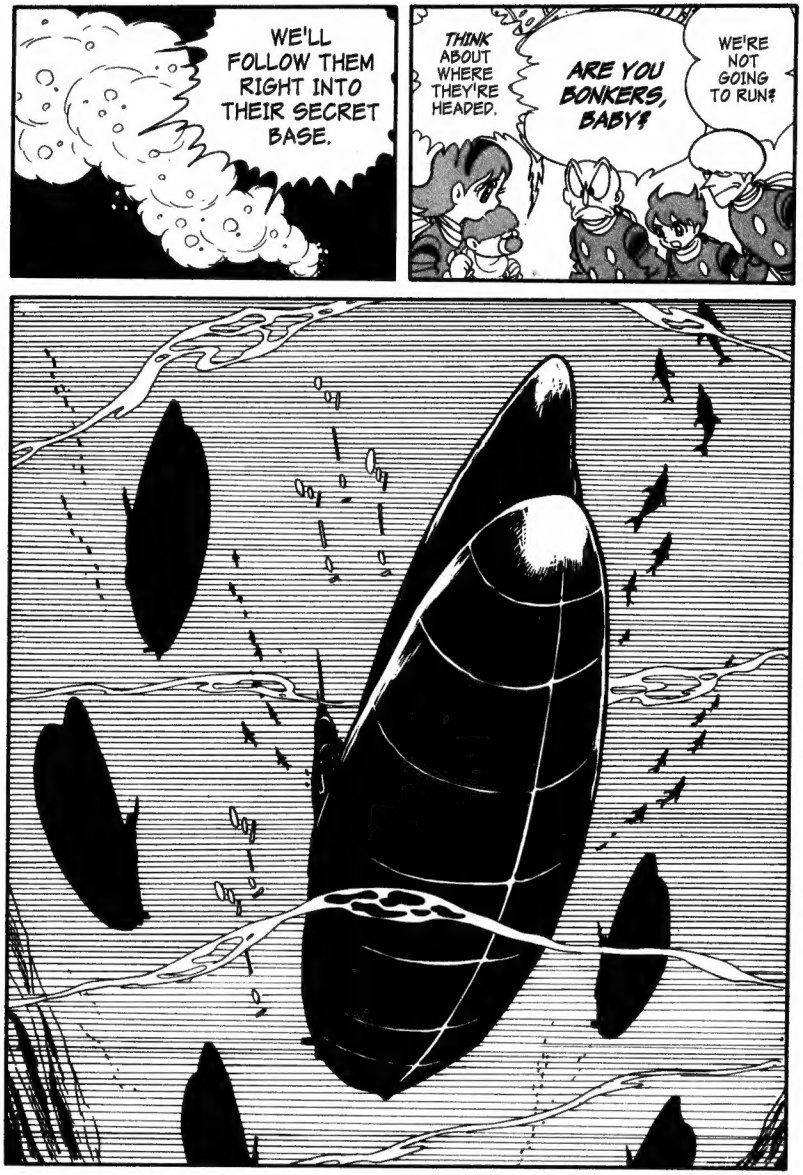
WHERE?




UH?
THIS SUB IS MINE NOW.
HANDS UP, BOYS!
WHERE DID HE COME FROM?


OKAY, ooo...
WE'RE ALL HERE.
?
SUBMARINE 555 IS WAITING FOR YOU.
ADIOS, BOYS. TIME TO ABANDON SHIP.
...IS THE OTHER SUB READY?

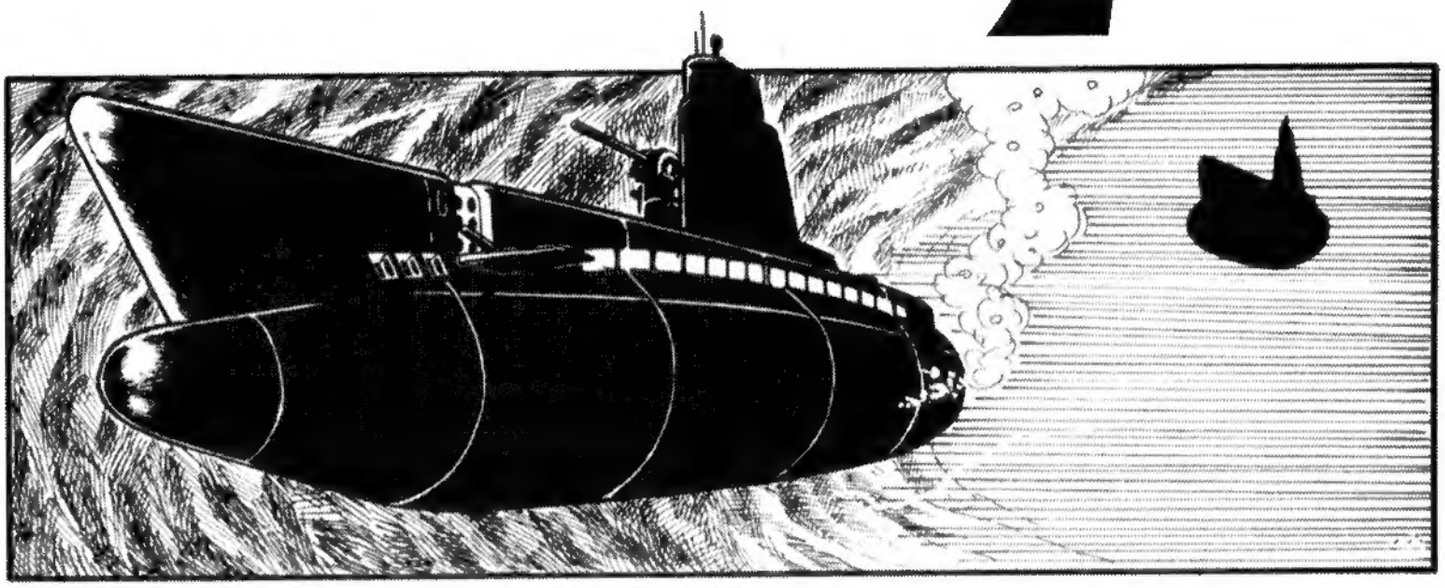
NOW PLEASE, LOOK ME IN THE EYE.
HOPE YOU ENJOYED YOUR SWIM.
HELLO, SUB CREWS.
WHAT DID YOU DO TO THEM?
MINOR HYPNOSIS.
NOW, I BELIEVE ooo IS EXPECTING US.



TO BE CONTINUED IN CYBORG 009 VOLUME 2

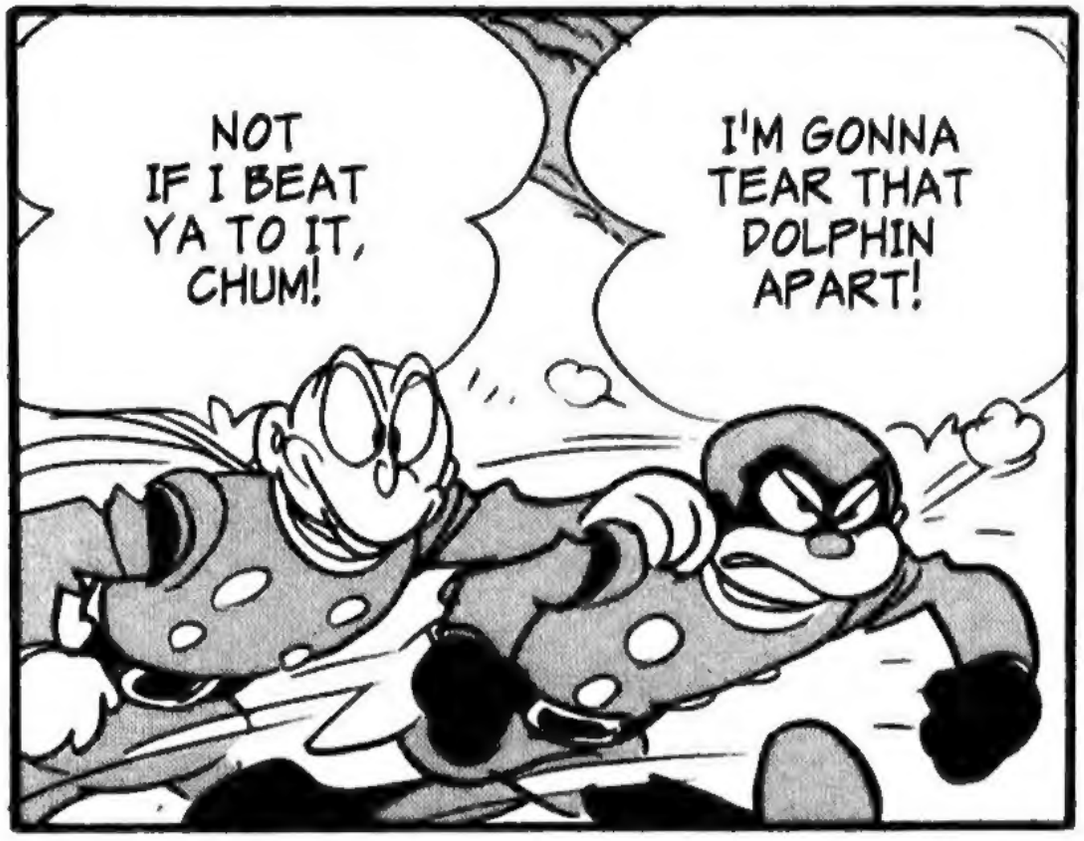
HEAD OUT.
HEH HEH HEH... OFF WITHOUT A HITCH.
LET'S FALL IN.
THE SHIPS ARE CHANGING COURSE.
THEY'LL BE CHASING THEIR TAILS FOR HOURS.
THEY'RE REPORTING THE THEFT OF 009.

CYBORG 009



PREVIEW

And so our team of heroes sallies forth into the secret lair of the Black Ghost, facing perils unknown and villains unmatched. But will little Joe be able to face the Black Ghost in the proverbial flesh? And will the rest of the team be strong enough to bring down the entire Black Ghost organization? All will be revealed in the next thrilling installment of Cyborg 009.



Kickthekitty